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Bible Selections and Original Poems for Primary Classes

MARY CRAIG CLARK

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Bible Selections and Original Poems for Primary Classes

By

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Forty-Seven Years a
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MILTONVALE, CLOUD COUNTY, KANSAS
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWELVE

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Preface.

After having been, for forty-seven years, a primary teacher, and realizing the needs of a book for home study, to assist parents who have not the necessary Bible helps, I have arranged these studies to repeat themselves in various ways, that the subjects may be lastingly impressed on the child's mind.

It in no way interferes with the International Bible Study Lessons. It is designed as a help for Sunday School concert exercises also.

The lessons have inspired many a primary class to learn the Bible questions for the purpose of rehearsing them at a concert drill in public.

They have inspired my classes—may they also inspire yours.

Questions For Juniors

Repeat Reference to Answer Questions

Prophecy pertaining to Jesus' birth.—*Isaiah*, 7:14—9:6.
Prophecy pertaining to birthplace.—*Micah*, 5:2.
Who came to prepare the way for Jesus?—*Luke*, 1:76.
Four names applied to Jesus' forerunner.—*Matt.*, 3:1; *Mark*, 1:2-3; *Luke*, 1:76.
Repeat five prophesied events of Jesus' life.—*Matt.*, 1:21; *Luke*, 1:32-33.
Who foretold birth and name of John the Baptist?—*Luke*, 1:13.
Who foretold name and birth of Jesus?—*Luke*, 1:31.
How do we know it was Gabriel?—*Luke*, 1:19.
Who were Jesus' and John Baptist's parents?—*Luke*, 1:5-27.
Repeat the angel's message to the shepherds.—*Luke*, 2:10-11.
Repeat the angel's song.—*Luke*, 2:14.
Who first visited Jesus?—*Luke*, 2:15.
Where did the angels and shepherds go?—*Luke*, 2:15.
Where did the shepherds find Jesus?—*Luke*, 2:12-16.
How came Simeon and Anna to be in the temple?—*Luke*, 2:27-37.
Repeat Simeon's prayer and message to Mary.—*Luke*, 2:29-34.
Where did they go after the presentation?—*Luke*, 2:39.
Repeat the wise men's questions to King Herod.—*Matt.*, 2:1-2.
Repeat Herod's demand and command.—*Matt.*, 2:4-8.
How did the wise men find Jesus?—*Matt.*, 2:9.
Name the wise men's gifts.—*Matt.*, 2:11.
Repeat the angel's warning to wise men.—*Matt.*, 2:12.
Repeat the angel's message to Joseph.—*Matt.*, 2:13.
Repeat Herod's rash vow.—*Matt.*, 2:16.
Repeat the angel's message to Joseph in Egypt.—*Matt.*, 2:19.
Where was Jesus' childhood home?—*Matt.*, 2:23.
When was Jesus first at Nazareth?—*Luke*, 2:39.
When was the first silent period of Jesus' life? Answer: From His return from Egypt to His visit to Jerusalem when He was twelve years old.

SECOND PERIOD IN JESUS' LIFE.

Why was Jesus at Jerusalem?—*Luke*, 2:41.
At what age was Jesus discussing with doctors?—*Luke*, 2:42.
When Jesus was missing, what did the parents do?—*Luke*, 2:45.
Where found? How long had He been lost?—*Luke*, 2:46.
Repeat Mary's statement to Jesus.—*Luke*, 2.48.
Repeat Jesus' first recorded words.—*Luke*, 2:49.
In what three ways did Jesus grow?—*Luke*, 2:52.
Recorded places where Jesus has been up to the age of twelve years.

1. Born at Bethlehem.
2. Presentation at Jerusalem at the age of forty days.
3. Went to Nazareth.
4. Fled into Egypt.
5. Returned to Nazareth.
6. At Jerusalem, aged twelve years.

When was the second silent period of Jesus' life? Answer. From the age of twelve to the age of thirty years.

THRD PERIOD IN JESUS' LIFE.

Who baptized Jesus?—*Matt.*, 3:13.
What did John the Baptist call Jesus?—*John*, 1:29.
What event transpired at Jesus' baptism?—*Matt.*, 3:16-17.
Repeat Jesus' three temptations.—*Matt.*, 4:3-5-8.
How long was Jesus in the wilderness?—*Matt.*, 4:2.
Who came to comfort Jesus in the wilderness?—*Matt.*, 4:11.
How old was Jesus when He began to preach?—*Luke*, 3:23.
What saying of John the Baptist's did Jesus use?—*Matt.*, 4:17.
How was Jesus treated at Nazareth?—*Luke*, 4:16-30.
Repeat the prayer Jesus taught His disciples.—*Matt.*, 6:9-13.
Repeat Jesus' prayer for believers.—*John*, 17:9-26.
Name where Jesus restored to life an only daughter.—*Mark*, 5:41.
Name where Jesus restored to life an only son.—*Luke*, 7:14.
Name where Jesus restored to life an only brother.—*John*, 11:43.

CHRIST'S RECORDED MIRACLES.

(Let each child select his subject and give history of same.)

Of thirty-six recorded miracles
  The first was water turned to wine;
'Twas not a drink to ruin
  Your darling boy or mine.
—*John*, 5.

Christ came not to destroy;
  His mission was to save:
"Look not upon the wine,"
The message that He gave.
—*Luke*, 19:10; *Prov.*, 23:31.

Lord, if thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean.—(Leper.)—*Matt.*, 8:2.
"I will come and heal him."—(Palsied.)—*Matt.*, 8:7.
The fever left her.—*Matt.*, 8:15.
"Why are ye fearful?"—(Storm.)—*Matt.*, 8:26.
Let us go away into the herd of swine.—(Demoniac.)—*Matt.*, 8:31.
"Arise, take up thy bed."—(Palsied.)—*Matt.*, 9:6.
My daughter is even now dead.—*Matt.*, 9:18.
If I may but touch His garments.—(Sickness.)—*Matt.* 9:21.
Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on us.—(Blind.'—*Matt.*, 9:27.
It was never so seen in Israel.—(Dumb.)—*Matt.*, 9:33.
"Stretch forth thy hand."—(Withered hand.'—*Matt.*, 12:13.
The blind and dumb both spake.—*Matt.*, 12:22.
"They need not depart."—(Fed multitude.)—*Matt.*, 14:16.
"It is I—be not afraid."—(Walked on sea.)—*Matt.*, 14:27.
The dogs eat of the crumbs.—*Matt.*, 15:27.
"I will not send them away."—(4,000 fed.)—*Matt.*, 15:32.
"Bring him hither to Me."—(Lunatic healed.)—*Matt.*, 17:17.
"When thou has opened his mouth thou shalt find a piece of money—*Matt.*, 17:27.

How soon is the fig tree withered?—*Matt.*, 21:20.
What have I to do with Thee?—(Demons cast out.)—*Mark*, 1:24.
He put his fingers into his ears.—(Deaf healed.)—*Mark*, 7:33.
He led him out of the town.—(The blind healed.)—*Mark*, 8:23.
Thrust Him out of the city.—*Luke*, 4:29.
She was a widow.—(The dead restored.)—*Luke*, 7:12.
At thy word I will let down the net.—(Draught of fish.)—*Luke*, 5:5.
He loved our nation.—(Sick healed.)—*Luke*, 7:5.
Eighteen years, and was bowed together.—(Cripple healed.)—*Luke*, 13:11.
Is it lawful to heal on the Sabbath day?—(Dropsy healed.)—*Luke*, 14:3.
"Where are the nine?"—(Lepers healed.—*Luke*, 17:15-17.
He touched his ear.—(Ear restored.)—*Luke*, 22:51.

Whatsoever He sayeth unto you, do it.—*John*, 2:5.
Come down ere my child die.—*John* 4:49-54.
I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me in.—(Infirm man.)—*John*, 5:7.
Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents.—(Blind healed.)—*John*, 9-3.
Behold how He loved him.—(Dead restored.)—*John*, 11:36.
Children, have you any meat?"—(Draught of fish.)—*John*, 21:5.

OTHER MIRACLES THROUGH PETER AND PAUL.

Peter healed a cripple.—*Acts*, 3:6.
Peter's shadow is the means of healing.—*Acts*, 5:15.
Peter healed a palsied man.—*Acts*, 9:33.
Peter restored Dorcas to life.—*Acts*, 9:40.
Paul healed a cripple.—*Acts*, 14:8.
Paul's handkerchief means of healing.—*Acts*, 19:12.
Paul restored Eutychus to life.—*Acts*, 20:9.

38 PARABLES.

(Give thought connected with each sentence.)
It fell not—and it fell.—*Matt.*, 7:25-27.
New cloth into an old garment.—*Matt.*, 9:16.
The bottles break.—*Matt.*, 9:17.
Behold a sower went forth to sow.—*Matt.*, 13:3.
While men slept.—*Matt.*, 13:25.
Is the least of all seeds.—*Matt.*, 13:32.
Hid in three measures of meal.—*Matt.*, 13:33.
Hid in a field.—*Matt.*, 13:44.
Found one pearl.—*Matt.*, 13:46.
Cast the bad away.—*Matt.*, 13:48.
Seeketh that which is gone astray.—*Matt.*, 18.12.
Commanded him to be sold, and his wife and children.—*Matt.*, 18:25.
Why stand ye here all the day idle?—*Matt.*, 20:6.
Son, go work today in my vineyard.—*Matt.*, 21:28.
They will reverence my son.—*Matt.*, 21:37.
Bind him hand and foot.—*Matt.*, 22:13.
Ye know that summer is nigh.—*Matt.*, 24:32.
Our lamps are gone out.—*Matt.*, 25:8.
I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent.—*Matt.*, 25:25.
The sheep on His right hand.—*Matt.*, 25:33.
Satan cometh immediately.—*Mark*, 4:15.
Should grow up, he knoweth not how.—*Mark*, 4:27.
Know that summer is near.—*Mark*, 13:28.
Which of them will love him most?—*Luke*, 7:42.
Brought him to an inn, and took care of him.—*Luke*, 10:34.
My children are with me in bed.—*Luke*, 11:7.
Whose shall those things be which thou hast provided?—*Luke*, 12:20.
Who then is the faithful and wise steward?—*Luke*, 12:42.
Cut it down.—*Luke*, 13:7.
None of these men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.—*Luke*, 14:24.
Found the piece which I had lost.—*Luke*, 15:9.
I will arise and go to my father.—*Luke*, 15:18.
Give an account of thy stewardship.—*Luke*, 16:2.
Dogs came and licked his sores.—*Luke*, 16:21.
That which our duty to do.—*Luke*, 17:10.
Fear not God, nor regard man.—*Luke*, 18:4.
I am, not as other men.—*Luke*, 18:11.
Laid up in a napkin.—*Luke*, 19:20.

REFERENCES TO MARY, MOTHER OF JESUS.

Mary was foretold of Jesus' birth.—*Luke*, 1:27.
Mary visits Elizabeth.—*Luke*, 1:39.
Mary returns home.—*Luke*, 1:56.
Mary at Bethlehem.—*Luke*, 2:5.
Mary takes Jesus to be circumcised.—*Luke*, 2:21.
Mary takes Jesus for presentation.—*Luke*, 2:34.
Mary departs into Egypt.—*Matt.*, 2:13.
Mary returns to Nazareth.—*Matt.*, 2:20.
Mary seeking Jesus.—*Luke*, 2:44-51.
Mary wishes to speak to Jesus.—*Matt.*, 12:46.
Mary at the marriage feast.—*John*, 2:1.
Mary at the cross.—*John*, 19:25.
Mary's home to be with John.—*John*, 19:27.
Mary at the burial of Jesus.—*Mark*, 15:47.
Mary at the vacant tomb.—*Matt.*, 28:1.
Mary's message to disciples.—*Luke*, 24:10.
Mary in the upper room.—*Acts*, 1:14.

EVENTS IN GETHSEMANE.

Three agonizing prayers.—*Matt.*, 26:39-42.
Three sleeping apostles.—*Matt.*, 26:40.
Three questions.—*Matt.*, 26:40-53; *Luke*, 22:48.

THREE UNLIKE EVENTS.

Angel's visit.—*Luke*, 22:43.
Malchus' ear healed.—*Luke*, 22:51.
Forsaken by disciples.—*Mark*, 14:50.

THREE SADDEST EVENTS.

Sweat drops.—*Luke*, 22:44.
The traitor kiss.—*Luke*, 22:48.
Captivity.—*Luke*, 22:54.

Matt., 26:42. In the Garden of Gethsemane,
Praying in agony we see—
"Oh! my Father, if possible,
I pray let this cup pass from Me."

Luke, 22:42. "Father, if this cup may not pass
Luke, 22:43. Except I drink it, Thy will be done."
And the Father sent an angel
To strengthen His suffering Son.

Luke, 22-44. "Earnestly he prayeth, till sweat
Falleth, like blood-drops, to the ground."

Mark, 14:33. Peter, James and John He bade watch,
Asleep in the garden were found.

Mark, 14:37. Christ said: "Rise, let us be going;
Couldst thou not watch with Me one hour?

Mark, 14:42. He is at hand that doth betray,
Christ is now within his power.

Matt., 26:15. Oh! for silver—thirty pieces—
Judas did his Lord betray.

Matt., 26:48. "'Tis He whom I shall kiss, hold fast."
That was the secret plan he lay.

The blood-sweat brow, the traitor kiss—
Oh! keep those ever in your mind;
And when He bids us watch and pray,
May He never us sleeping find.

Sleeping! while drops of blood doth flow,
Sleeping! could ye not watch one hour?
Sleeping! Judas' kiss was given.
Sleeping! rise to have no power.

Each home hath a Gethsemane,
Blighted hopes that each heart must bear,
May faith, hope and love on your altars burn,
And no Judas traitor be there.

SAD SCENES.

Matt., 27:32. Cross-bearer.
Luke, 22:64. Mockery.
Matt., 26:70; 72, 74. Denial of Peter.

THREE REMINDERS.

Luke, 22:60. Cock crowing.
Luke, 22:61. Look of love.
Luke, 22:62. Bitter tears.

THE TRIAL.

No pen can tell, no tongue relate,
No scales of Earth can weigh
The burden that our Savior bore,
The debt for us to pay.

Luke, 22:64.
Mark, 14:65.
Mark, 15:17.
Blindfolded, smote, spit on and scourged—
That mockery Christ bore;
King of the Jews, a purple robe,
A crown of thorns He wore.

John, 18:13-24.
Luke, 23:11.
Luke, 22:61.
Annas, Caiaphas, Pilate, Herod—
Before them none more brave.
When Peter dared Christ to deny,
A pitying look Christ gave.

Matt., 26:75.
That silent look it volumes spoke;
Peter bitterly did weep;
A single word was spoken not—
Hearts their deepest sorrow keep.

Luke, 23:21.
Luke, 23:25.
Crucify Him! Crucify Him!
Cruel cries that rent the air.
Pilate released vile Barabbas,
Though he know it was not fair.

Christ they cruelly crucified,
Convict Barabbas set free.
'Twas not for crime Christ bore the cross—
It was love for you and me.

CALVARY EVENTS

Three crosses.—*Luke*, 23:33.
Three Marys.—*John*, 19:25.
Three dark hours.—*Luke*, 23:44.
Three prayers.—*Luke*, 23:34-46; *Matt.*, 27:46.
Three gifts.—*John*, 19:27-30-40.

THREE UNLIKE EVENTS.

Mockery title.—*Matt.*, 27:37.
Temple veil rent.—*Matt.*, 27:51.
Earthquake.—*Matt.*, 27:54.

LAST EVENTS.

Pierced side.—*John*, 19:34.
Garments parted.—*John*, 19:23.
Casting lots for vesture.—*John*, 19:24.
Receiving the body.—*John*, 19:38.
Embalming the body.—*John*, 19:39.
Robing the body.—*John*, 19:40.

Luke, 23:33. A dying Savior on the cross—
Sorrow's cup He draineth there.
Eight utterances are given,
Though death pangs are His to bear.

John, 19:23-34. His side was pierced, garments parted;
Enemies could do no more.
Friends His body wrapped in linen,
John, 19:39-40. Spices brought—the best in store.

Jesus dying on the cross
Bridged the deepest gulf of sin.
Rev., 22:17. He, opening Heaven's gateway,
Welcomes all to enter in.

Luke, 23:45. The veil of the temple rends in twain—
All places most sacred now.
Before the throne of our High Priest,
Every contrite heart may bow.

EVENTS AT SEPULCHUR.

Burial of Christ's body.—*Matt.*, 27:60-61.
Sealing and guarding of Sepulchur.—*Matt.*, 27:66.
Angel and friends at Sepulchur.—*Matt.*, 28:2-5.

EVENTS AT SEPULCHUR—THREE DAYS LATER.

Resurrection.—*John*, 20:1.
Vacant tomb.—*John*, 20:5.
Weeping Mary.—*John*, 20:11.

John, 19:38-39. Joseph, Nicodemus—true friends—
To the tomb Christ's body bore.
Luke, 23:56. Sabbath, asleep in Joseph's tomb,
Matt., 27:60. With a great stone at the door.

Matt., 28:2. From the rock tomb, guarded and sealed,
Angels rolled the stone away;
John, 20:5. Naught was left but burial clothes—
Christ had risen Easter day.

A vacant tomb the women see,
And angels standing near.
Luke, 24:5-6. Why seek the living among the dead?
He's risen—He's not here.

John, 20:11-13. At the tomb stands weeping Mary;
Angels say: "Why weepest thou?"
They have taken away my Lord,
Where He's laid I know not now.

John, 20:16. Mary turned from the sacred tomb,
The same question o'er to hear;
Then, weeping, asked with trembling heart,
Where they had laid her Lord so dear.

John, 20:15. Then the stranger just said, "Mary,"
Jesus, risen from the grave.
She knew his voice and called Him Master;
He to her His message gave.

EVENTS AT OLIVET.

Christ's last command.—*Acts*, 1:4.
Christ's ascension.—*Acts*, 1:9.
Angel's appearance.—*Acts*, 1:11.

Forty days on earth He tarried;
Did thirteen times appear;
Then ascended triumphantly—
The Lord, they loved so dear.

Acts, 1:12. The Twelve He led to Olivet,
The last time Christ to see.
He left the sweet consolation,
"Where I am ye may be."

John, 14:5. He came, His mission to redeem,
Gone, mansions to prepare.
He'll come again. May we be one
That mansion home to share.

Matt., 25:31 Christ had no place to lay His head,
No place to call His home,
But with our Saviour in Glory
The faithful ones may roam.

Matt. 8:20. When our Saviour comes in glory,
Calling us from the grave,
Matt., 25:34. May we enter the golden gate
Palms of victory to wave.

Primary Class Drill Sentences

Teacher Say the First Word

Trust—ye in the Lord forever.
Depart —from evil and do good.
Hide—me under the shadow of thy wing.
Fear—God and keep His commandments.
Buy—the truth and sell it not.
Six—days shalt thou labor and do all thy work.
Pray—one for another.
Suffer—little children to come unto me and forbid them not.
Lead—me to the rock that is higher than I.
Teach—me to do thy will.
Unto—the pure all things are pure.
Obey—them that have the rule over you.
Charity—suffereth long and is kind.
Search—the scriptures.
Judge—not that ye be not judged.
Owe—no man anything, but to love one another.
I am—the vine; ye are the branches.
Enter—ye in at the straight gate.
Praise—the Lord, for He is good.
Prepare—to meet thy God.
Remember—the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
Follow—not that which is evil, but that which is good.
Awake—to righteousness, and sin not.
Honor—thy father and thy mother.
Keep—yourselves in the love of God.

PRELIMINARY DRILL—CHRIST'S PROMISES.

(Learn references.)
To the pure in heart?—*Matt.*, 5:8.
To children forsaken?—*Psalms*, 27:10.
To early seekers?—*Proverbs*, 8:17.
Of rest?—*Matt.*, 11:28.
Who may be saved?—*Romans*, 2:11.
When may we be saved?—II. *Cor.*, 6:2.
How may we be saved?—*Acts*, 16:31.

These promises are just as sweet,
As sweet as they can be;
We find them in God's holy book;
They are for you and me.

'Tis sweet to learn the life of Christ;
Sweeter His love to share.
How sad 'twould be to learn His life,
Then fail to meet Him there.

BIBLE DRILL WITH WORD "LOVE" IN EACH SENTENCE.

Let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth.—I. *John*, 3:18.
Let us love one another, for love is of God.—I. *John*, 4:7.
He that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.—I. *John*, 4:8.
If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.—I. *John*, 4:11.
There is no fear in love.—I. *John*, 4:18.
We love Him because He first loved us."—I. *John*, 4:19.
He who loveth God, loves his brother also.—I. *John*, 4:21.
We love the children of God when we love God.—I. *John*, 5:2.
Ye that love the Lord, hate evil.—*Psalms*, 97:10
This is love, that we walk after His commandments.—II. *John*, 1:6.
If ye love me, keep my commandments.—*John*, 14:15.
Love one another as I have loved you.—*John*, 15:12.
Owe no man anything, but to love one another.—*Romans*, 13:8.
Love your enemies.—*Matt.*, 5:44.
If a man loves me, he will keep my words.—*John*, 14:23.
As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you.—*John*, 15:9.
The Lord loveth the righteous.—*Psalms*, 146:8.
He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man.—*Proverbs*, 21:17.
A friend loveth at all times.—*Proverbs*, 17:17.
The Lord preserveth all them that love Him.—*Psalms*, 145:20.
He that loveth father and mother more than me is not worthy of me.—*Matt.*, 10:37.
If any man love God, the same is known of him.—I. *Cor.*, 8:3.
All things work together for good to them that love God.—*Romans*, 8:28; *John*, 3:16; *Matt.*, 22:37; *Matt.*, 22:39.

BIBLE SENTENCES WITH THE WORD "BLESSED."

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.—*Matt.*, 21:9.
Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.—*Psalms*, 1:1.
Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it.—*Luke*, 11:28.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house.—*Psalms*, 84:4.
Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven.—*Psalms*, 32:1.
Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound.—*Psalms*, 89:15.
Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord.—*Psalms*, 112:1.
Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits.—*Psalms*, 68:19.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee.—*Psalms*, 84:5.
Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.—*Psalms*, 33:12.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation.—*James*, 1:12.
Blessed is he that considerath the poor.—*Psalms*, 41:1.
Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb. —*Rev.*, 19:9.
Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.—*Rev.*, 14:13.
Blessed are they that do His commandments.—*Rev.*, 22:14.
Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection.—*Rev.*, 20:6.
Blessed are they that put their trust in Him.—*Psalms*, 2:12.
Blessed are those servants whom the Lord, when He cometh, shall find watching.—*Luke*, 12:37.

Christ, in His sermon on the Mount,
Declares who the blessed are.
If we those virtues do possess,
We'll not follow Christ afar.

The Blessed roam celestial streets,
Oh! may all my boys be there.
Then Happy Day we'll shout with joy,
And joys of the blessed share.
Matt., 5.

BIBLE DRILL—A. B. C. REFERENCES.

Teacher repeat letter and word. Scholar recites reference.

A—Ask.	*Matt.*, 7:7.
B—Kind.	*Eph.*, 4:32.
C—Cast.	*Eccl.*, 11:1.
D—Draw.	*Jas.*, 4:8.
E—Even.	*Prov.*, 20:11.
F—Call	*Rom.*, 10:13.
G—Glory.	*Luke*, 2:14.
H—Hitherto.	*John*, 16:24.
I—Good shepherd.	*John*, 10:14.
J—Judge.	*Matt.*, 7:1.
K—Keep.	*Psalms*, 17:8.
L—Let.	*John*, 14:1.
M—Sheep hear.	*John*, 10:27.
N—Now.	II. *Cor.*, 6:2.
O—Praise.	*Psalms*, 117:1.
P—Prepare.	*Amos*, 4:12.
Q—Quench.	I. *Thes.*, 5:19.
R—Remember.	*Exodus*, 20:8.
S—Suffer.	*Matt.*, 19:14.
T—Grass.	*Isaiah*, 40:8.
U—Precious.	I. *Peter*, 2:7.
V—Inasmuch.	*Matt.*, 25:40.
W—Watch.	*Matt.*, 25:13.
X—	
Y—Ye.	*Matt.*, 5:14.
Z—Zacchaeus.	*Luke*, 19:5.
A—Name.	*Prov.*, 22:1.
B—Brethern.	I. *Cor.*, 14:20.
C—Reason.	*Isaiah*, 1:18.
D—Depart.	*Psalms*, 34:14.
E—Enter.	*Prov.*, 4:14.
F—Respect.	*Rom.*, 2:11.
G—Refuge.	*Psalms*, 46:1.
H—Humble.	*Jas.*, 4:10.
I—Comfortless.	*John*, 14:18.
J—Appearance.	*John*, 7:24.
K—Good thing.	*Eph.*, 6:8.
L—Follow.	*Romans*, 14:19.

M—Mark.	*Psalms*, 37:37.
N—None.	*Psalms*, 49:7.
O—Oh! give.	*Psalms*, 107:1.
P—Purge.	*Psalms*, 119:88.
Q—Quicken.	*Psalms*, 51:7.
R—Righteousness.	*Prov.*, 14:34.
S—Study.	II. *Tim.*, 2:15.
T—Law-giver.	*Jas.*, 4:12.
U—Upon.	*Psalms*, 11:6.
V—Verily.	*John*, 6:47.
W—Withhold.	*Prov.*, 3:27.
X—	
Y—Yea.	*Psalms*, 23:4.
Z—Zion.	*Psalms*, 97:8.

A—Little.	*Psalms*, 37:16.
B—Behold.	*Psalms*, 133:1.
C—Burden.	*Psalms*, 55:22.
D—Depart.	*Psalms*, 119:115.
E—Envy.	*Proverbs*, 3:31.
F—For wisdom.	*Proverbs*, 8:11.
G—Go.	*Proverbs*, 6:6.
H—Happy.	*Psalms*, 146:5.
I—I know.	*Rev.*, 3:15-16.
J—Confess.	I. *John*, 1:9.
K—Diligence.	*Prov.*, 4:23.
L—Converted.	*James*, 5:20.
M—Make.	*Prov.*, 22:24.
N—No lion.	*Isaiah*,, 35:9.
O—Oh! Praise	*Psalms*, 107:8-15-21-31.
P—Put.	*Psalms*, 146:3.
Q—Quicken.	*Psalms*, 143:11.
R—Remember.	*Eccl.*, 12:1.
S—Strive.	*Prov.*, 3:30.
T—Turn.	*Prov.*, 4:27.
U—Unto Adam.	*Genesis*, 3:21.
V—Vow.	*Psalms*, 76:11.
W—Withhold.	Prov., 3:27.
X—	
Y—Yet.	I. *Peter*, 4:16.
Z—Zion.	*Isaiah*, 1:27.

SOME OF GOD'S COMMANDS.

Judge not that ye be not judged,
  For us, God's great command.
Only the pure heart, we find,
  Will in God's presence stand.
—*Matt.*, 7:1.

"Search the scriptures"—a command
  We're trying to fulfill.
Perfect joy, eternal life,
  Are gifts of God's free will.
—*John*, 5:39.

"Work in my vineyard today"—
  Another firm command.
We must heed, must work on earth
  Would we with angels stand.
—*Matt.*, 21:28.

"Forbid not the children to come"—
  Loving command today.

We will work for the Master,
  That God "Well done" may say.
—*Luke* 18:15-16.

"Overcome evil with good"—
  Heed the command each day;
'Twill bring us joy untold,
  In work as in our play.
Romans, 12:21.

"Touch not, taste not, handle not"—
  God's firm commandments three.
Oh! strive to heed the warning,
  True, noble men to be.
Col., 2:21.

"Be kind and affectionate,
  In love work together"—
Is a command, if obeyed,
  Wins God's favor forever.
—*Romans*, 12:10.

"Seek the Lord while he may be found,"
  Call Him While He is nigh;
Walk with Him the field of life,
  And reign with Him on high.

OBJECT LESSON FOR PRIMARY CLASS.

Select objects, group, and tell events connected with each group.

1. Temple—Zacharias—crowd—altar—angel.—*Luke*, 1:9-11.
2. Angel—Mary.—*Luke*, 1:31.
3. Angel—Joseph.—*Matt.*, 1:21.
4. Joseph—Mary—are married.—*Matt.*, 1:24.
5. Mary—House of Elizabeth.—*Luke*, 1:39.
6. Mary—returning from Elizabeth.—*Luke*, 1:56.
7. Elizabeth—baby—neighbors—cousins.—*Luke*, 1:57-58.
8. Zacharias—Elizabeth—baby—men.—*Luke*, 1:59-67.
9. Table—pen—pigeons.—*Luke*, 1:63.
10. Joseph—Mary—city—going to B.—*Luke*, 2:4.
11. Joseph—Mary—inn—manger—babe—cattle.—*Luke*, 2:7.
12. Shepherds, sheep—angel—angels.—*Luke*, 2:9-14.
13. Shepherds—Joseph—Mary—baby—manger.—*Luke*, 2:16.
14. Joseph—Mary—baby—age eight days.—*Luke*, 2:21.
15. Temple—Simeon—Anna—baby, age 40 days—pigeons—*Luke*, 2:27.
16. Joseph, Mary—baby—returns to Nazareth.—*Luke*, 2:39.
17. Star—wise men—in the East.—*Matt.*, 2:1.
18. King Herod—wise men—Jerusalem.—*Matt.*, 2:2.
19. King Herod—priests—scribes—questioned.—*Matt.*, 2:4.
20. King Herod—wise men—mission.—*Matt.*, 2:7-8.
21. Wise men—star—Jerusalem.—*Matt.*, 2:9.
22. Wise men—house—star—Mary—baby—gifts.—*Matt.*, 2:11.
23. Angel—wise men—bed—warning.—*Matt.*, 2:12.
24. Angel—Joseph—bed.—*Matt.*, 2:13.
25. Joseph—Mary—babe—camel—going to Egypt.—*Matt.*, 2:14.
26. Joseph—Mary—babe—returning to Nazareth.—*Matt.*, 2:20.
27. Joseph—Mary—Jesus—crowd.—*Luke*, 2:41.
28. Temple, doctors—crowd—Joseph—Mary—Jesus, age 12.—*Luke*, 2:43.
29. Joseph—Mary—crowd—returning home.—*Luke*, 2:44.
30. Joseph—Mary—returning to Jerusalem.—*Luke*, 2:45.
31. Temple—doctors—Jesus—found by parents.—*Luke*, 2:46.
32. Joseph—Mary—Jesus—returning to Narazeth.—*Luke*, 2:51.

JESUS AT THE AGE OF THIRTY—OBJECT LESSONS IN HIS MINISTERIAL WORK

(Give history of each group.)
Jesus—star.—*Matt.*, 2:9.
Jesus—dove.—*Matt.*, 3:16.
Jesus—ship.—*Luke*, 8:22.
Jesus—fish—man.—*Matt.*, 17:27.
Jesus—fish—nets—7 men.—*John*, 21:2.
Jesus—12 men.—*Matt.*, 10:2.
Jesus—man—tree.—*Luke*, 19:4.
Jesus—baskets—fish—bread.—*Luke*, 9:14.
Jesus—6 jars.—*John*, 2:6.
Jesus—sheep.—*John*, 10:14.
Jesus—child.—*Luke*, 18:16.
Jesus—fig tree.—*Matt.*, 21:19.
Jesus—cold.—*Luke*, 19:35.
Jesus—bread—cup.—*Matt.*, 26:26.
Jesus—towel—basin.—*John*, 13:4-5.
Jesus—3 crosses—men—women.—*John*, 19:19-25.
Jesus—stone—watchmen.—*Matt.*, 27:66.
Jesus—angel—women.—*Matt.*, 28:1-6.
Jesus—sheep—goats.—*Matt.*, 25:32-34.
Jesus—door.—*John*, 10:9.
Jesus—light.—*John*, 8:12.
Jesus—bread.—*John*, 6:48.
Jesus—lamb.—*John*, 1:19-34.
The Lamb without blemish or spot.—I *Peter*, 1:19.
The Lamb slain for sin.—*Rev.*, 5:6.
The Lamb in the midst of the throne.—*Rev.*, 7:17.
We a place by the Lamb may win.—*Rev.*, 3:21.

NEW TESTAMENT—REMORDED APPEARANCE OF ANGELS.

B. C. —To Zacharias at Jerusalem.—*Luke*, 1:11.
B. C. —To Mary at Nazareth.—*Luke*, 1:31.
B. C. —To Joseph at Nazareth.—*Matt.*, 1:21.
A. D. —To shepherds on the plains.—Luke, 2:10-14.
A. D. —To wise men at Nazareth.—*Matt.*, 2:12.
A. D. —To Joseph at Nazareth.—*Matt.*, 2:13.
A. D. —To Joseph in Egypt.—*Matt.*, 2:19.
A. D. 27—To Jesus in the wilderness.—*Matt.*, 4:11.
A. D. 31—At Bethesda pool.—*John*, 5:4.
A. D. 32—To Jesus on the Mount.—*Matt.*, 17:3.
A. D. 33—To Jesus in the garden.—*Luke*, 22:43.
A. D. 33—To women at the sepulchur.—*Matt.*, 28:2.
A. D. 33—To disciples on Olivet.—*Acts*, 1:11.
A. D. 33—To Peter and John.—*Acts*, 5:19.
A. D. 34—To Phillip.—*Acts*, 8:26.
A. D. 41—To Cornelius.—*Acts*, 10:3.
A. D. 44—To Herod and smote him.—*Acts*, 12:23.
A. D. 62—To Paul.—*Acts*, 27:23.
A. D. 33—The Lord appeared to Stephen.—*Acts*, 7:56.
A. D. 35—The Lord appeared to Paul.—*Acts*, 9:4.
A. D. 35—The Lord appeared to Ananias.—*Acts*, 9:10.
A. D. 54—The Lord appeared to Paul.—*Acts*, 18:9.
A. D. 60—The Lord appeared to Paul.—*Acts*, 23:11.
A. D. 62—The Lord appeared to Paul.—*Acts*, 27:23.
A. D. 96—The Lord appeared to John.—*Rev.*, 20:12.

THOSE WHO HEARD THE VOICE FROM HEAVEN.

Jesus, Paul, Peter, James, John, Ananias.—*Matt.*, 3:17; *Matt.*, 17:5; *John*, 12:28; *Acts*, 9:4-10; *Acts*, 10:13; *Rev.*, 1:10.

That still small voice is speaking
  To every heart today:
Oh! heed its gentle pleadings,
  To tread the narrow way.

Today, if ye hear His voice,
  Oh! harden not your heart;
Bid Christ welcome in your home,
  He never will depart.

Your every thought, every choice,
  The scales of heaven weigh;
Your soul is in the balance,
  Get right with God today.

THE CONTRAST.

When Christ came first, He came a lowly babe, beheld by parents and the beasts of the stall.—*Luke*, 2:16.

When He comes again, all eyes shall see Him—from north to south, from east to west.—*Matt.*, 24:30.

When He came first, He was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger.

When He comes again, He will be clothed as King of Kings, and reign o'er all the earth.—I. *Tim.*, 6:15.

When He came first, parents fled with Him to save His life from the sword of King Herod.—*Matt.*, 2:14.

When He comes again, He will flee from no man, and no man dare slay or molest Him.

When He came first, He stood a prisoner before the rulers of the earth. —*Luke*, 23:8-13.

When He comes again, He will come as the Judge of all the earth.—*Matt.*, 25:32.

When He came first, they smote Him and placed the crown of thorns upon His brow.—*Matt.*, 27:29.

When He comes again, nations will call on Him to save them. Many will call on rocks and hills to hide them from His presence.—*Isaiah*, 2:19-21; *Rev.*, 6:16.

When He came first, in Gethsemane He prayed till sweat fell like blood drops to the ground.—*Luke*, 22:44.

When He comes again, He will come as Judge of all the earth.—II. *Tim.*, 4:8.

When He came first, they gave Him vinegar to drink.—*Matt.*, 27:34.

When He comes again, He will drink, if need be, of the purest waters of the earth.

When He came first, they nailed Him to the cross, gazing with pride upon His pierced side and bleeding brow.—*John*, 20-25.

When He comes again, there will be no cross on Calvary for Him; no crown of thorns to pierce His brow; no spear to pierce His side.

When He came first, He bridged the gulf of sin.

When He comes again, He will gather the redeemed to reign with Him forever.

When He came first, there was no room for Him in Bethlehem Inn.—*Luke*, 2:7.

No room for Him in Nazareth, after reading in the synagogue.—A. D. 27, *Luke*, 4:29.

They would thrust Him o'er the hill.

No room for Him in the country of the Gadarenes after He permitted the demons to enter the herd of swine.—A. D. 31, *Matt.*, 8:34.

No room in Capernium after He healed the man with the withered hand. —A. D. 31, *Matt.*, 12:14.

No room for Him in Jerusalem after He declared himself equal with His Father.—A. D. 33, *John*, 10:31-39.

No room for Him in Bethany, after He raised Lazarus from the grave. —A. D. 33, *John*, 11:53.

No room for Him in the world, for they crucified Him.

No room for Him in the grave, for He arose from there.

Is there room for Him in your town, your home, your heart?

When Christ comes again, the whole earth will be His home. May we be prepared to meet Him and ever with Him roam.

MISCELLANEOUS DRILL.

(Class learn the reference.)

Matt., 2:16.
Ex., 1:16.
Who was it once became so wroth,
A command to slay children gave?

Luke, 19:10.
Who was it with a heart of love,
Such treacherous men came to save?

Matt., 3:3.
Matt., 3:1.
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord"—
By whom was the message given?
John, 1:29.
Luke, 19:10.
Who said: "Behold, the Lamb of God"?
Why left He His throne in heaven?

Matt., 17:15.
Father pleads for his little boy,
What is causing his anxious care?
Mark, 7:25.
Mother pleads for her little girl,
Oh, what is her burden to bear?

Mark, 7:26.
Matt., 8:8-10.
Syro-Phenician and centurian,
What of their pure faith did Christ say?

Matt., 17:15.
John, 4:49.
Lunatic child; a dying child;
Repeat each father's prayer that day.

John, 9:7.
II. *Kings*, 5:14.
Who was healed in pool Siloam?
And in the Jordan river, who?
John, 5:2.
John, 5:4.
Who waited at the pool Bethesda?
While there, what did an angel do?

John, 9:6.
John, 9:7.
John, 9:23.
John, 9:1.
What did Christ do with clay he made?
How did the blind man receive sight?
Of what did parents say to Him?
Had He ever seen a bright light?

None but the blind can realize
Life's long dark night without a day.
No clouds obscure their eye of faith—
Faith, hope, the blind man's only ray.

Matt., 26:6.
John, 12:2-3-4.
John, 12:10.
Mark, 14:3-18.
Who gave supper to Christ and friends?
Who served? Anointed? Did complain?
Who sought the life of Lazarus?
With friends, when did Christ eat again?

John, 13:14-15.
John, 13-8.
John, 13:9.
Jesus washed his disciples feet;
Who said, "Thou shalt never wash mine"?
What answer, when Jesus declared,
"Then no part with me shall be thine"?

John, 15:5. Who is the vine? The branches who?
What promise, if they grow together?
John, 15:7. If in the vine the branch abides,
What true promise faileth never?

Mark, 10:40. Christ said, "It is not mine to give";
What great power was not His own?
Rev., 3:21. Who may that honored place obtain,
And sit with Christ upon the throne?

John, 6:5-10.
Mark, 8:9.
John, 6:9.
Phil., 4:19.
Why came 5,000, 4,000—
Great hungry companies to feed?
Who gave his dinner? What lesson taught?
Who doth supply our every need?

Mark, 3:1.
I. *Kings*, 13:6.
Ex., 4:6-7.
Who healed a man with a withered hand?
For whose withered hand did one pray?
Whose hand, of a chosen leader,
Did wither and heal in a day?

John, 18:10.
Luke, 22:51.
Who cut off the ear of Malchus?
Matt., 26:53. How was it healed? What did Christ say?
Luke, 17:15. Ten lepers healed—how many thanked God?
Mark, 5:13. How many swine choked in a day?

John, 11:16. Who said, "Let's go and with him die,"
Because they loved that darling boy?
II. *Sam.*, 18:33. Who said, "Would God I'd died for thee,"
For it would been a greater joy?

Matt., 27:45. When did the sun, twixt nine and twelve,
Refuse to shed glorious light?
Isaiah, 1:18. Were not our sins, for which Christ died,
Dark as that gloomy, mid-day night?

John, 19:23. Christ's last garments, how many did claim?
Mark, 15:47. How many mourners at His grave?
John, 19:38. What was the new commandment Christ
John, 13:34. Had unto His dear children gave?

Ex., 24:18. It was Moses, Elijah and Christ,
I. *Kings*, 19:8. Forty days without food did spend.
Matt., 4:2. Tell where those three were, when the Lord
Did an angel to each one send.

Rev., 3:21. Who sits with Christ upon the throne?
Rev., 6:11. What robe for those did Christ prepare?
Matt., 25:34. What words of welcome their's to hear?
I. *Cor.*, 2:9. What scene of splendor their's to share?

Matt., 14:8. Whose head was in a charger brought?
Mark, 6:17. What cruel king's oath caused the deed?
Matt., 14:3-4. Who and why did one seek revenge?
Mark., 6:22. What of her daughter do we read?

Luke, 8:52. Who was it not dead but sleeping?
Who was comforted by the thought?
John, 11:11. The dear dead brother of two sisters—
For him what miracle was wrought?

Matt., 14:23-25. Who was it spent the night in prayer,
Then seen walking on Galilee?
Matt., 14:29-30. Who, trying to walk, was sinking?
Matt., 14:30-31. What words of Christ caused Peter's glee?

	Who the little man in the tree?
	What did Jesus unto him say?
Luke, 19:7.	What was the murmurer's complaint?
Luke, 19:8.	Who vowed to make wrong right that day?
Luke, 7:14.	
John, 11:11.	
Acts, 20:10.	Name four men called from death to life.
II. *Kings*, 13:21.	
I. *iKngs*, 17:21.	
II. *Kings*, 4:32.	Also three little children dear.
Luke, 8:55.	
Acts, 9:36.	What lady died loved by the poor?
	What weeping friends were standing near?
Matt., 2:16.	Herod, the Great, slays Bethlehem's babes,
Acts, 12:2.	Herod Agrippa killed James with sword.
Luke, 3:19.	Herod Antipast did John behead.
Acts, 12:23.	Which killed by angel of the Lord?
Luke, 23:4.	Who said, "I find no fault in him"?
Matt., 27:19.	What advice had a wife given?
Matt., 27:24.	Did washing hands prove innocence?
Matt., 27:26.	Was pardon to the innocent given?
Luke, 22:61.	One of Christ's friends did deny Him;
Luke, 22:48.	One of Christ's friends did Him betray;
Matt., 27:3.	Both friends bitterly repented.
Matt., 27:5.	Which one death's penalty did pay?
John, 4:6-7.	Jesus, weary, thirsty, resting,
Gen., 33:19.	Asking a drink at Jacob's well,
Josh., 24:32.	What sayeth the Samaritans
John, 4:15-29.	When he of living waters tell?
Matt., 20:21.	What honor did that mother plead
	For two apostle sons to share?
Matt., 20:23.	How did Christ that mother answer?
Rev., 3:21.	Who with honors are seated there?
Luke, 22:31.	Who did Satan desire to sift
	And who for that dear one did pray?
Luke, 24:49.	What was Christ's last command, given
	On Olivet, ascension day?
Mark, 11:7.	How did Christ last enter Jerusalem?
Mark., 11:8.	What honors received on the way?
Mark, 11:9.	What cheering song fell on his ear?
Luke, 19:41.	Why weep o'er the city that day?
Matt., 13:24.	Who was it sowed the precious seed?
Matt., 13:25.	Who sowed tares while he was asleep?
Matt., 13:41.	Who were the reapers in that field?
Matt., 13:30.	Who won the harvest they did reap?
John, 5:5.	Man at the pool, how long infirm?
Acts, 4:22.	Cripple's age at the temple gate?
Luke, 13:11.	How long a lone, crooked woman
Luke, 16:20.	Where did poor man Lazarus wait?

Matt., 28:2. Who rolled the stone from Christ's rock tomb?
John, 11:41.
Acts, 13:30. Who rolled it from Lazarus' grave?
John, 11:43. Who called them from their sleeping place?
Mark, 2:17. Who came to call from sin to save?

Acts, 13:11. Who was it blind became because
He sought to turn one from his God?
Acts, 19:24. Who raised uproars in Ephesus?
II. *Cor.*, 11:25. Who was thrice beaten with a rod?

Acts, 5:5-10. Oh, who was struck dead for lying?
Acts, 7:59. And who did they stone till he died?
Acts, 12:23. What king was killed by an angel?
Rev., 6:15. Who will call on rocks and hills to hide?

John, 4:54. Father pleads for his little boy—
"Oh! come down e'er my child shall die!"
Fathers, plead for your sin-sick boys—
The same loving Saviour is nigh.

John, 11:32-45. The shortest verse in the Bible is, "Jesus wept."
He wept with the sisters heartbroken—
Lazarus was sleeping the sleep of death;
He awoke when "come forth" was spoken.

When did Jesus weep o'er Jerusalem?
When he rode the colt, unbroken,
O'er palm trees strewn in the way;
Mid cheers triumphantly he rode
But he wept o'er the city that day.

QUESTIONS.

Was the sepulchur sealed burial day?—*Matt.*, 27:62.
When was an apostle chosen in Judas' place?—*Acts*, 1:26.
Whom did Jesus call a fox?—*Luke*, 13:32.
When did Jesus call his disciples children?—*John*, 21:5.
Who call Jesus "Saviour"?—*Luke*, 2:11.
Who called him "Jesus"?—*Luke*, 1:31.
Who called him "young child"?—*Matt.*, 2:8-13.
Who called him "a babe"?—*Luke*, 2:12.
Who called him "a deceiver"?—*Matt.*, 27:63.
Who called him "a just man"?—*Matt.*, 27:19.
Who called him "a fellow"?—*Matt.*, 26:61.

GIVE THE NAMES REFERRING TO JESUS AS "SON".

Son of God.—*John*, 1:34.
Son of Man.—*Mark*, 10:45.
Son of Abraham.—*Matt.*, 1:1.
Son of David.—*Matt.*, 9:27.
Son of Joseph.—*John*, 1:45.
Son of Mary.—*Mark*, 6:3.
Son of the Father.—II.*John*, 3:
Son of the Highest.—*Luke*, 1:32.
Son of the Blessed.—*Mark*, 14:61.
Son of the Living God.—*Matt.*, 16:16.
Beloved Son.—*Matt.*, 17:5.
His Own Son.— *Rom.*, 8:32.
His Dear Son.—*Col.*, 1:13.
Only Begotten Son.—*John*, 3:16.
Carpenter's Son.—*Matt.*, 13:55.

If all works of Christ were written,
  The world could not the books contain.
Enough recorded that man might
  Christ confess and have life through His name.

CHRIST'S UTTERANCES ON THE CROSS.

"Woman, behold thy son."—*John*, 19:26.
"Behold thy mother."—*John*, 19:27.
"Verily, I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with Me in paradise."—*Luke*, 23:43.
"Eli, Eli, Lama Sabachthani," meaning, "My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"—*Matt.*, 27:46.
"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."—*Luke*, 23:34.
"I thirsty."—*John*, 19:28.
"It is finished."—*John*, 19:30.
"Father, into thy hands I commend My spirit."—*Luke*, 23:46.

The Prince of Peace, the poorest boy
  That o'er the earth did roam—
He had no place to lay His head,
  No place to call His home.

He all His sufferings endured—
  It was for you and me.
Then may we walk in all His ways,
  And faithful ever be.

DESCRIPTION OF THE HEAVENLY HOME.

John, 14:3. Its builder and maker is God,
  Love is the law of the fold,
Rev., 21:21. Its walls of jasper, gates of pearls,
  Its streets are of purest gold.

Rev., 21:27. The City Celestial has guards—
  No enemy can enter there;
Rev., 7:14. Those who come through tribulation
  Shall forever its glory share.

Rev., 21:4. There is no pain, no death, no sorrow,
  There no sun, no moon, no night;
Oh, the gates are ever ajar;
  The Lamb of God is the light.

II. *Tim.*, 2:19. Although the gate ajar doth stand,
  Who will have a vacant chair?
'Tis true, the Lord knoweth His own.
  Will my children all be there?

A THOUGHT FOR TEACHERS.

Teachers of the Sabbath school,
  Are you holding fast your crown?
Or have you sold your own birth-right
  For world-pleasure or renown?

Have you thought of life as real?
  Kept your lamps a burning bright?
By your life, so true and faithful,
  Called them into paths of right?

Is your heart a room so sacred
  Only Christ reigns there supreme?
That Sabbath morn you rest would take,
  Did soul saving seem a dream?

If you, like the careless shepherd,
  Leave your little ones to stray,
You will find them hard to gather,
  In the dark and cloudy day.

"And who will be to blame," we ask,
  "Should one never more return?"
And who will be to blame, oh, think,
  If they gentle pleadings spurn?

God may have called dear mother home,
  Then her little lamb did stray;
And now it's crying in the cold
  All alone, this cloudy day.

Who is to blame, who is to blame,
  If a lamb is in the cold?
Oh, who will go to rescue it,
  Bringing it into the fold?

Oh! teachers of the Sabbath school,
  Vow ever to fill your place;
When God shall say, "Well done, come home,"
  May your lambs your foot paths trace.

QUESTIONS—A DRILL RECORDED IN THE GOSPELS.

Name Christ's ten appearances after resurrection.
Name three appearances after ascension.
Repeat seven names given Jesus by an angel.
Name the five crowns spoken of.
Name four places apostles' names are written.
Name the eight New Testament writers.
Name fourteen books written by Paul.
Name five books written by John.
Name two books written by Peter.
Name two books written by Luke.
Name four writers who wrote one each.
What boy knew the scriptures from youth?
Did Timothy write the book of Timothy?
Name the seven churches to which John wrote.
When was the sun darkened three hours?
What disciple died before Christ did?
Name six who were dead and became alive?
Who was Diana?
What was the pledge forty men took?
Who was almost persuaded to be a Christian?
Where were believers first called Christians?
When were 276 saved from shipwreck?
How did Stephen, James, John and Herod die?
Who caught 153 fish at once?
Compare *Psalms*, 91:11-12; *Matt.*, 4:6. Did Satan quote the reference correctly?
Where did the wise men see Jesus?
Study *Matt.*, 2:14; *Luke*, 2:39.
What is meant by New Testament history?
Who printed the first New Testament?

When were copies of New Testament burned?
How many years embraced in new Testament history?
Compare *Matt.*, 5:15; *Mark*, 4:21; *Luke*, 8:16; 11-33.
Compare *Matt.*, 19:14; *Mark*, 10:13; *Luke*, 18:16.
Compare *Matt.*, 23:37; *Luke*, 13:34.
Compare *Matt.*, 10:; *Mark*, 3:; *Luke*, 6:; *Acts*, 1:—Apostles names.
Compare II. *Chronicles*, 16:9; *Prov.*, 15:3; *Psalms*, 18:33; I. *Peter*, 3:12.

JUST A THOUGHT ON 1912 SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.

January 21st.

What see we in Jesus,
The Son of a Father divine,
Whose birth an angel foretold?
Shepherds came in haste to see him,
When angels the glad news told.

Yes, they came in haste to see him,
There in the manger He lay;
Now many come with reluctance,
Urged, pulled to the Savior's way.

Who can measure that infant child's
Possibilities to be?
Human eye sees a helpless babe;
Eye of faith, a Christ doth see.

Luke, 2:40-2.

January 28th.

Only a babe forty days old,
But to God's house was He brought;
Parents, present your children to God;
A duty, each parent ought.

Go, as Simeon, to God's house;
You are sure to find Christ there;
Wait not too long, go not too slow;
Look for Him everywhere.

—*Luke*, 2:22-39.

February 4th.

A bright star the wise men followed;
All the light God to them gave.
If Christians would do that today,
Many souls they'd help to save.

All Jerusalem was troubled
When the King of Kings was born;
Would we be troubled, if He came
Ere the rising sun at morn?

—*Matt.*, 2:1-12.

WHAT SEE WE IN JESUS?

February 11th.

Marvelous boy, in Father's house,
Hearing, teaching doctrine sound;
God grant our boys, out of our sight,
Safe with God's child be found.

WHAT SEE WE IN JESUS?

February 25th.

A humble man obedient
  To home, country and to law.
Forty days He met temptation—
  Can we spend one without awe?

Proving faithful to father's will,
  Satan fled, and angels came.
Truly God will send them to us,
  If believers in His name.

When Jesus was baptized by John,
  Ages silence was broken.
When God said "My beloved son,"
  Never more true words spoken.

—*Matt.*, 4:1-11.

March 3rd.

Laboring men did Jesus call
  His disciples for to be.
They left boats, nets, even father,
  For to follow Christ we see.

Yes, they followed, and Christ led them;
  Life's cares they met together.
Have we folowed when He called us?
  Are we friends none can sever?

—*Mark*, 1; *Luke*, 5:1-11.

WHAT SEE WE IN JESUS?

March 10th.

A man of prayer, a holy man,
  Power o'er sickness and sin;
Power to cleanse the vilest heart,
  Thus making it pure within.

As healer, He loved to come near,
  And hand of sympathy give.
Are we tender to the fallen?
  As Christ bid us, do we live?

We stand from sinners too distant,
  Withholding the hand of love.
We must lift God's fallen children,
  If we reign with Him above.

—*Mark*, 1:29-45.

March 17th.

Four men took a paralytic
  And lay him at Jesus' feet;
'Twas an odd way, but healed was he;
  Bring we one, Jesus to greet.

—*Mark*, 2:1-12.

WHAT SEE WE IN JESUS?

April 7th.

Surely a risen Lord divine,
Who conquered every foe,
We shall reign with Him in glory
If we walk with Him below.

—I *Cor.*, 15:1-11.

April 14th.

Jesus taught, do good on Sabbath;
Have mercy, not sacrafice;
He valued man more than a sheep;
Do we value at His price?

—*Mark*, 2:23.

April 28th.

Jesus gave us the beatitudes,
Glorious blessings to share
In time they would mould our character,
To meet Him over there.

—*Matt.*, 5:1-12.

May 5th.

Lazarus lay at the rich man's gate;
A dog was his only friend;
All Lazarus asked for was crumbs;
To his wants none did attend.

Many hearts yearn for sympathy,
Close by every cottage door;
Yearning not for bread, not for gold,
But for love not bought or sold.

—*Luke*, 6:20-26.

May 12th.

There is a place of pure delight,
And one of eternal woe;
God made the law, we make our choice;
We're choosing which place to go.

—*Luke*, 6:27-28.

May 19th.

Count the cost of love or anger;
Count uncertainty of time;
Oh, to say farewell forever,
Will that lot be ever thine?

—*Matt.*, 5:17-26.

May 26th.

Sweet purity in all our homes,
The untruthful words destroy;
Christ said to put away falsehood;
May pure thoughts our minds employ.

—*Matt.*, 5:33-37.

June 2nd.

We may be hypocrites with men,
But never with God—never!
Surely God ever knoweth his own,
And they'll reign with Him forever.

—*Matt.*, 6:1-18.

June 9th.

On solid rock or sweeping sand,
We're building each day through time;
We'll not see the faults of others
When God's searchlights on ours shine.

—*Luke*, 6:39-49.

June 16th.

John the Baptist, Christ's own cousin,
In the wilderness did dwell,
Till God called him to his mission
Of his greatness Christ did tell.

John heard of the great works of Christ,
Sitting in the prison cell;
He sent disciples at once to Christ,
To know truth, of what they tell.

Is not that to us a lesson?
Go to Christ with all our doubts;
Then He'll show us His great power,
Causing us with joy to shout.

—*Matt.*, 11:2-19.

June 23rd.

Simeon saw an out-cast woman,
Unbidden enter the room;
Christ saw a noble character
In a life that sin did doom.

Christ said: "Come unto me"—
It means those that are burdened with sin;
And where Christ is, there's always room
For the penitent within.

—*Luke*, 7:36-50.

July 14th.

Of your power as a sower
Have you ever cast a thought?
Do you know that soil neglected
Only bears what counts but naught?

Though a thorny, stony ground,
Seeds of love and kindness sow,
They'll yield value more than diamonds,
And in every soil will grow.

—*Mark*, 4:1-20.

July 28th.

Guard the field that has been sown,
Lest the tares should choke the grain;
Seed will grow while we are sleeping,
And, if pure, will bring great gain.

In the same field grow tares and wheat;
Mother and child it may be.
But when God gathers in the grain,
Separation then we'll see.

—*Matt.*, 13:24-30.

August 11th.

Mid dashing waves, on troubled sea,
Fear not, though asleep Christ be;
No ship can sink with Christ on board,
Though boisterous waves you see.

Many a tempest, sin-tossed heart,
Ceases when Christ said: "Peace, be still."
No waves can dash when Christ forbids;
May we, as waves, obey His will.

—*Mark*, 4:35-41.

August 18th.

Sad the words, "Thy daughter is dead;"
How tender the Father's prayer;
Christ goes where He's invited;
And we feel His presence there.

Christ called the sleeping girl to life—
It rejoiced the parents' hearts.
Lord touch the child that's dead in sin,
And bid all our fears depart.

All they that sleep within the grave,
Shall rise resurrection day;
May we be among the blessed,
When our God, "Well done," shall say.

—*Mark*, 5:21-43.

WHAT SEE WE IN JESUS?

August 25th.

A man, who loved His childhood's home,
And friends of His boyhood day,
But now, when He read the scripture,
They sought that pure heart to slay.

Years a school-boy, neighbor and friend,
He tells His five missions now;
In scorn they lead Him to a hill,
And would cast Him o'er its brow.

But his father did protect Him,
Enemies no harm could do;
If we faithful, work for Jesus,
He will guide us safely through.

September 1st.

Drunken king and dancing girl,
Caused John the Baptist to be slain;
May it be a warning to all,
From ungodly ones refrain.

Could we speak truth in face of death,
And when in a prison cell,
Prove our fidelity to Christ,
As John, till in death he fell?

—*Mark*, 6:14-21.

September 8th.

The twelve had a five-fold mission;
What have we, God's children, done?
Have we faith to go without means,
To save some perishing one?

As children of Christ, how often
We pray God workmen to send!
But pause—it may be you and I—
He would have our efforts lend.

—*Matt.*, 9:35.

September 15th.

Think you, Sodom and Gomorrah
Will alone God's vengence share?
Guard well the doors of thy own home.
For God's eye is everywhere.

September 22nd.

Christ and apostles were wearied;
For to rest the desert sought;
But the throng saw Christ and followed,
And a miracle was wrought.

Wonderful love and compassion,
Had Christ for those needy poor;
As sheep were they, without shepherd,
But Christ made them feel secure.

A little boy and Christ entered
Into partnership, that day;
He gave five loaves, two little fish;
To feed so many—what were they?

But sufficient is our smallest gift,
If we place it in Christ's hand;
To feed, to cheer, comfort and bless
All the needy of our land.

—*Mark*, 6:30-44.

October 6th.

Christ told His disciples, to cross
To yonder side of the sea,
And He would stay on the mountain;
Alone to pray would Christ be.

Terrible storm on trouble sea,
No Christ inthe boat that night;
Tossed to and fro, 'mid dashing waves—
How pitiful that sight.

Christ never left a child in need,
To sink 'neath waves of despair;
He walked on the waves at midnight,
That peace His children might share.

If Christ be our Savior and friend,
We need never doubt or fear;
We may meet life's cares and sorrows,
But Christ will be there to cheer.

—*Mark*, 6:45-56.

October 20th.

Have we, as the Gentile mother,
Brought to Christ our sin-sick child?
For to heal of sin and sickness,
Make them Christians meek and mild?

We have learned of many loved ones,
Who brought to Christ their dear friend,
And oh! What comfort 'tis to know,
He to all their needs did tend.

Have we brought a friend or stranger,
For Christ's blessing to receive?
Or are we neglectful as they
Who on Him do not believe?

—*Mark*, 7:24.

November 3rd.

Seek the Holy Spirit's guidance,
And not trust in every sign;
Little sins, as little foxes,
Always spoil the tender vine.

—*Mark*, 8:11-26.

November 17th.

"Whom do men say I am?" Christ asked;
No two of them could agree;
But Peter said, "Thou art the Christ;"
No shadow of doubt had he.

Oh, may we never be doubtful,
As to whom Christ to us may be;
But a Redeemer, Savior and Friend,
In Him may we ever see.

—*Matt.*, 16:27.

November 24th.

Transfigured! Oh, how glorious,
Did the Son of God appear;
And 'tis no wonder Peter said,
"'Tis good for us to be here."

Surely 'twas a good place to be,
But not best always to stay;
For at the foot of the mountain,
A boy needed help, that day.

The disciples failed to heal the boy;
The father knew Christ was there;
In tears, with prayer, he brought his child,
And Christ did his burden bear.

On that mountain, angels appeared,
Then vanished, but Christ remained;
God called Him His beloved Son;
Greater honors none could gain.

Children of God, stay not on hills,
If, in the vale, the helpless cry;
There is no place, o'er all the earth,
But our Christ is ever nigh.

—*Mark*, 9:2-13.

December 8th.

Who are greatest now in power,
Troubles many hearts today,
But they're thinking not of Heaven,
But of thrones that pass away.

'Tis not the wealthy and the learned,
That are greatest in God's eye;
But those who, like little children,
Feel secure when He is nigh.

Woe to him that leadeth astray
God's dear trusting child, we see,
Better a stone be round his neck,
And he drowned in depths of sea.

—*Matt.*, 18:1-14.

December 15th.

Forgive as thou wouldst be forgiven;
And those grudges never hold;
What Christ from enemies endured,
The half hath never been told.

In years of health, Christ taught, "Forgive;"
In death, He prayed, "Forgive;"
Then may we as His children dear,
Ever seek like Him to live.
—*Matt.*, 18:15-35.

December 23rd.

"For or against"—question for all;
Decide, oh, decide it tonight;
To forgive thee, Christ is waiting;
Sleep not, till with God you're right.

Man's choice, God nor the church doth force;
'Tis for man to choose his way;
A choice in time for eternity,
Oh choose, choose the better way.

You have no assurance of life;
Now is the accepted time;
For or against our Savior dear,
The choice alone must be thine.

In the book of remembrance,
May your name and mine be there;
Our hearts must be washed and made pure
If we Heaven's joys would share.
—*Luke*, 9:49-62.

CHORUS.

Listen! Seek while He may be found;
Come, come, while He calleth thee;
Come, come to His sheltering fold;
He's waiting to welcome thee.

SOME REVIEW QUESTIONS—1911 LESSONS.

Why were Israelites not lead the near way to Caanan?—*Ex.*, 13:17.
Why were they forty years in the wilderness?—*Num.*, 14:34.
What caused the Israelites to die in the wilderness?—*Num.*, 14:2-28.
Why did not God disinherit the Israelites as He vowed to do?—*Num.*, 14:12-19.
How did Moses escape when the earth swallowed Korah?—*Num.*, 16:20.
Did Israelites ever tire of mannah?—*Num.*, 21:5.
As a memorial—why was the Passover kept?—*Ex.*, 13:8.
As a memorial—why was mannah kept?—*Ex.*, 16:33.
As a memorial—why was an event written?—*Ex.*, 17:16.
As a memorial—why were two onyx stones kept?—*Ex.*, 28:9-28.
As a memorial—why were censers kept?—*Num.*, 16:40.
As a memorial—why was Aarons' rod kept?—*Num.*, 17:10.
As a memorial—when was bread kept?—*Lev.*, 24:7.
As a memorial—when were twelve stones taken from Jordan?—*Josh.*, 4:5.
As a memorial—when were twelve stones set up in Jordan?—*Josh.*, 4:9.
As a memorial—what deed was to be remembered?—*Matt.*, 26:13.
As a memorial—whose prayer was to be remembered?—*Acts*, 10:4.

MURMURING OF THE ISRAELITES.

Murmurings numbered ten.—*Num.*, 14:22.
Murmured for water.—*Ex.*, 15:2-4.
Murmured for bread.—*Ex.*, 16:2.
Murmured for water.—*Ex.*, 17:2.
Murmured for being fatigued.—*Num.*, 11:1.

Murmured for flesh.—*Num.*, 11:4.
Murmured at spies' report.—*Num.*, 14:2.
Murmured and rebelled.—*Num.*, 16:3.
Murmured because of the death of the company.—*Num.*, 16:41.
Murmured for water.—*Num.*, 20:2.
Murmured—no bread, no water.—*Num.*, 21:4-5.
Murmurings forbidden by Paul.—I *Cor.*, 10:10.
"Murmur not," Jesus said.—*John*, 6:43.
Why was the brazen serpent set up?—*Num.*, 21:8.
Why, after 721 years, was it taken down?—2 *Kings*, 18:4.

SELECT VERSES.

Ps., 34:11.	*Ps.*. 34:19.	*Ps.*, 50:10.	*Ps.*, 55:12.
Ps., 71:9.	*Ps.*, 103:13.	*Prov.*, 15:13.	*Prov.*, 21:7.
Prov., 21:13.	*Isa.*, 1:18.	*Isa.*, 40:8.	*Isa.*, 40:31.
Isa., 55:7.	*Eccl.*, 11:1.	*Eccl.*, 12:1.	*Ez.*, 33:6.
Ez., 34:12.	*Mal.*, 3:16-17.	*Mal.*, 3:10.	*Ps.*, 95:6.

SOME NUMBERS IN THE GOSPELS—Tell of the Event

50000—Pieces of silver.—*Acts*, 19:19.
10000—Talents owed.—*Matt.*, 18:24.
5000—Men fed.—*Matt.*, 14:21.
4000—Men fed.—*Matt.*, 15:36.
3000—Converts in one day.—*Acts*, 2:41.
2000—Swine choked in one day.—*Mark.*, 5:13.
300—Pence might be given.—*Mark*, 14:5.
276—Saved from shipwreck.—*Acts*, 27:37.
153—Fish caught in one day.—*John*, 21:11.
100—Pence pay me.—*Matt.*, 18:28.
100—What of those sheep?—*Matt.*, 18:12.
99—What of those persons?—*Luke*, 15:7.
84—Years a widow.—*Luke*, 2:36.
70—Disciples sent out.—*Luke*, 10:1.
40—Days of age.—*Luke*, 2:22.
40—Days tempted.—*Matt.*, 4:2.
40—Days seen of them.—*Acts*, 1:3.
40—Years a cripple.—*Acts*, 4:22.
38—Years an infirm man.—*John*, 5:5.
33—Years of age, Christ died.
30—Years of age—Christ began to preach.—*Luke*, 3:23.
30—Pieces of silver, and Christ was betrayed.—*Matt.*, 26-15.
18—Years a deformed woman.—*Luke*, 13-11.
12—Apostles' names.—*Matt.*, 10; *Mark*, 3; *Luke*, 6; *Acts*, 1.
12—Years of age, and raised from death.—*Luke*, 8:42.
11—Hour came to work.—*Matt.*, 20:6.
10—Pieces of silver.—*Luke*, 15:8.
10—Virgins.—*Matt.*, 25:1-2.
10—Talents.—*Matt.*, 25:15.
9—Lepers—where are they?—*Luke*, 17:17.
8—Days of age.—*Luke*, 2:21.
7—Deacons chosen.—*Acts*, 6:3.
6—Days before Christ's last Passover.—*John*, 12:1.
5—Loaves of bread.—*Matt.*, 14:17.
4—Days dead.—*John*, 11:39.
3—Loaves give me.—*Luke*, 11:5.
2—Agree it shall be.—*Matt.*, 18:19.
1—Shall betray me.—*Mark*, 14:18.

QUESTION DRILL.

Why did those lepers stand afar off?—*Luke*, 17:12.
When shall stars fall?—*Mark*, 13:24.
Who said he would chastise Christ?—*Luke*, 23:22.
What wife shall we remember?—*Luke*, 17:32.
Who was eloquent in scriptures?—*Acts*, 18:24.
First recorded hypocrite in the church.—*Acts*, 5:3.
First disciple to fight for Christ.—*John*, 18:10.
Who opposed religion because it hurt business?—*Acts*, 19:24.
Why did Peter weep?—*Luke*, 22:62.
O'er what city did Christ weep?—*Luke*, 19:41.
O'er what grave did Christ weep?—*John*, 11:35.
Did Christ know He would rise from the grave?—*Matt.*, 26:32.
Where did Christ go after His resurrection?—*Matt.*, 28:10.
Of whom is it said, "He fell asleep in church?"—*Acts*, 20:9.
Who was converted in a jail?—*Acts*, 16:27.
Name two punished by blindness.—*Acts*, 9:9; 13:11.
Name two named by an angel.—*Luke*, 1:13-31.
Would you rather be Elymas or Chrispus?
Would you rather be Timothy or the coppersmith, Alexander?
Would you rather be Demas or Paul?
Will you obey?—*Acts*, 16:31.

TEMPERANCE QUESTIONS.

What command to all?—I *Col.*, 2:21.
What command to those who look at wine?—*Prov.*, 23:31.
What command to the priests?—*Lev.*, 10:9.
What command to the Nazarites?—*Num.*, 6:3.
What command to Manona's wife?—*Judges*, 13:14.
What command about Sampson?—*Judges*, 13:17.
What command about keeping company?—I *Cor.*, 5:11.
What command about drunkards and Heaven?—I *Cor.*, 6:10.
What command to the Recabites?—*Jer.*, 35:14.
What reference to those not wise?—*Prov.*, 20:1.
What reference to wine and serpents?—*Prov.*, 23:32.
What reference to those loving pleasure?—*Prov.*, 21:17.
What reference to God's law?—*Isa.*, 5:12.
What referenle to society?—*Gal.*, 5:21.
What reference to the drunkard's walk?—*Ps.*, 107:27.
What reference to the drunkard's mind?—*Prov.*, 31:7.
What reference to Kings?—*Prov.*, 31:5.
What reference to night?—I *Thess.*, 5:7.
What reference to poverty?—*Prov.*, 23:21.
What of Israelites and wine?—*Deut.*, 29:5-6.
What was prophesied of John the Baptist?—*Luke*, 1:15.
What woe to the drunkards?—*Isa.*, 28:1.
What woe on early risers?—*Isa.*, 5:11.
What woe upon those who give drink?—*Hab.*, 2:15.
What earthly punishment for a drunkard?—*Deut.*, 21:21.
What eternal punishment for a drunkard?—I *Cor.*, 6:10.
What promise to the fallen?—*Isa.*, 1:18.

Who made the vow to drink no wine,
In tents ever to dwell;
To sow no seed, no vineyards plant;
Who proved them faithful? Can you tell?
—*Jer.*, 35:4-18-19.

INTEMPERANCE.

Three thousand years intemperance
  Has blighted many a home;
Every fifth boy in our nation
  In a drunkard's path doth roam.

Eight hundred thousand lunatics,
  Through liquor lost a pure mind.
Five hundred thousand criminals
  In a prison cell we find.

One hundred thousand fathers' sons
  In a drunkard's grave are laid;
Oh, the heart-aches and the sorrow
  That by liquor has been made.

And one hundred million dollars,
  These the nation's annual cost,
To support these fallen brothers,
  Who hath noble manhood lost.

Not till sands of seas are counted,
  Or the stars can numbered be,
Can dollars pay for broken homes,
  Or the heart-aches that we see?

The keg, beer crate, jug and bottle,
  Are the worst saloons of all.
In home parlors they have a room,
  And our best young men there fall.

There's a demon in the home glass,
  With a phantom hand unseen,
And it surely grapples victims
  That against his shoulders lean.

Oh, to taste is but to stagger,
  And to stagger is to fall;
And the bar saloon will greet thee—
  It's a drunkard's hell for all.

Would you think those staggering feet
  Once nestled in mother's hand?
With sweet prattle, that swollen tongue
  Cheered a household band?

We thought it awful when mothers
  To crocodiles babies cast;
Or to arms of a Moloch god,
  As heathens did in the past.

Ever o'er that heated furnace,
  The angel of God did wait;
A moment, the soul of the child
  Had entered the golden gate.

The saloon, a furnace more fierce,
  No angel doth hover o'er;
To the child held in its power,
  Ever is closed Heaven's door.

Men of ballot votes have power
  To crush intemperance's head;
That serpent, poisoning intellect,
  Till honor, manhood are dead.

Men, with your name on the church book;
  Oh, why not vote as you pray?
Do you not know some day you'll be
  Afraid of the Judgment Day?

God says, Habakkuk two-fifteen,
  "Woe unto him that giveth drink."
Is not your license a power
  That causeth your boy to sink?

Vote a law the breweries to close;
  No wines be shipped in our state;
Place search-lights o'er bootleggers' grip,
  And stand as guard at his gate.

Sad wives and children sink in fear;
  Cold and hungry, cry for bread.
Mother and child, embracing, weep;
  Often wishing they were dead.

Whiskey, a foe to all that's good,
  A friend to all that is bad;
Its power destroys body and soul;
  In a Christian land, how sad.

Broken hearted mothers and wives,
  Harps of music cannot cheer;
Harsh words, blighted hopes, cruel blows,
  Crush their joy to dreaded fear.

May voters, God, prayer and ballot,
  Be a band faithful and true;
Children, the hope of our country,
  Are treading paths made by you.

Make straight paths for their tender feet;
  Place life at stake if need be;
For these boys are diamonds in rough,
  But voters some day will be.

Their vote may vile slavery crush
  And the strongest bondage break,
If they, united, vote God's will
  For Christ, home and nation's sake.

Not man alone has fallen into
  Depths of degraded shame.
Oh, in tears, with a bleeding heart,
  We must mention woman's name.

A woman of virtue God placed
  Far above rubies or gold;
But, oh, many in licensed dens
  Have pride and their virtue sold.

Mothers, fathers, weep more sad tears
  Than had they wept o'er their grave.
All vain were their prayers, tears and gold
  Their dear, fallen girl to save.

Mothers guarded many a door,
  Saving her girl from disgrace,
But men you granted the power
  The sign over there to place.

"Ladies' Entrance," a sign in gold,
  O'er a saloon parlor door;
Within her friends are white-slave men,
  Roaming sin's cell day o'er and o'er.

Angels need not unveil the scene;
  Release the girls from the cell;
They will read the warning sign:
  "Ladies entrance to hell."

Men by ballot, God's children guard,
  Or when God for thee shall call
You'll be anarchists as Czolgolsz,
  In that panoramic hall.

His hand McKinley, smiling, clasped,
  As a brother's friendly hand,
But it proved a demon's greeting,
  Slaying the Great Chief of our land.

Men of ballot, with your manhood,
  Dash saloons from every land.
With your prayer and with your ballot
  Give the fallen boy your hand.

Sisters of the W. C. T. U.,
  Hope's bright stars may fail to shine,
But never doubt, still work and pray,
  And victory will be thine.

When struggles are o'er, victory won,
  There'll be crippled lambs to feed;
To guard fallen, the Great Physician,
  The W. C. T. U. will need.

Be not weary in well doing,
  When three million men shall stand,
Voting temperance, they will win
  Victory o'er all the land.

Watch, teach and pray while God doth plead
  To look not upon the wine;
Sure as Christ doth reign,
  As sure victory is thine.

TEACHER AND CLASS—Choice of Gifts.

In Concert—

Hurrah! Hurrah! 'Tis Christmas eve;
  We're just chuck full of fun;
See all those pretty Christmas toys—
  Free, free is every one.

We're just as happy boys tonight
As you would wish to see;
For each of those beautiful gifts
Are there for you and me.

Teacher—

Which toy, dear boys, would be your choice,
For Christmas gift tonight;
Which one would you choose for value,
Which choose to please the sight?

First Boy—

I think a little sled or cart,
Would be so nice to keep;
Or the little Ark of Noah,
That sailed o'er waters deep.

Second Boy—

I think a little story book,
Would be quite nice to read;
A good jack-knife and pair of skates,
Each little boy doth need.

Third Boy—

I think each little boy enjoys
The bouncing ball and top;
With those gifts I could have more fun
Than with any toy I've got.

Fourth Boy—

I think a big elephant cute,
Whose head goes flippy flop,
Or a little bird to whistle,
Or a little toad to hop.

Fifth Boy—

I like a bow-wow, woolly dog,
As fat as he can roll;
Or a little climbing monkey
That jumps from pole to pole.

Teacher—

Children, I think your choice would please
Almost any little boy,
With all your joy, forget not those
Who have no Christmas toy.

Teacher and Class—

We pray God bless the lonely ones,
Who have no Christmas toys;
May we to those be kind and true;
They are God's little boys.

GIFTS FOR ORPHANS' HOME CHILDREN.

In Concert—

We meet to bring our gifts
For children who have none;
Poor or crippled children,
Who see but little fun.

First Boy—

Take my slate and pencil,
Give to some little boy;
I'll be happy if he
Does my small gift enjoy.

Second Boy—

No boy so small but loves
The bouncing ball to see;
Give it to some small boy
And make him happy be.

Third Boy—

I know boys love marbles;
I brought this sack full; see!
Please give to some dear boy,
'Twill make him happy be.

Fourth Boy—

Blind boys cannot enjoy
The books and toys we've brought;
So popcorn and candy
Was best for him, we thought.

Fifth Boy—

I brought this little horn
To give a lonely boy,
Who has no brother dear;
May it give him great joy.

Sixth, a Girl—

For a dear little girl
Who has no mother dear,
I brought my little doll,
Her lonely hours to cheer.

Seventh, a Girl—

This, my little work box,
With needle, thimble, thread,
Please give to some dear girl
Whose dear mamma is dead.

In Concert—

These beautiful flowers,
So nice we thought they'd be;
Place them in the windows,
For sick children to see.

While we enjoy our home,
Kind friends and Christmas toys,
God give a gift of love
To homeless girls and boys.

CHRISTMAS REMINDERS.

'Tis Christmas Eve, reminding us
The year is passing away;
Beneath the power wheel of time
Is fading each golden day.

To Nineteen-Hundred-Eleven
  We all soon will bid adieu,
And some with joy, and some with grief,
  Will hail Nineteen-Twelve anew.

In many homes this Christmas Eve,
  There's a joyous, happy band;
Many dear homes, alas, 'tis true,
  Feel the touch of sorrow's hand.

The Old Year is slowly fading;
  As we each review the past,
We see it's buried many friends—
  Brightest joys that could not last.

Yes, in the tomb sealed by the past,
  There are farewells, smiles and tears;
Our brightest hopes are often sealed
  In the supulchur of years.

All the record of our past deeds
  Doth the dying year embrace;
Eternity its page unfolds;
  It will meet us face to face.

The year is passing, it is true,
  But our Christ doth still remain,
And if we clasp in faith His hand,
  Angels' bright crown we'll gain.

The call of God, oh, may we heed,
  Before it may be too late,
And know our title shall be clear,
  As we stand at Beulah gate.

We shall not pass this way again;
  Our deeds our life's record stand;
Erased but by our faith in Christ,
  By His great Almighty Hand.

Oh! may we choose that peace and joy
  Of which happy angels sing;
As we enjoy this Christmas Eve,
  The birthday of Christ, our King.

CHRISTMAS MEMORIES.

First Girl Carries a Star—

Long years ago on Christmas Eve,
  Shepherds by a star were led,
Until, pausing, it brightly stood
  Over Jesus' lowly bed.

Prince of Peace in Bethlehem born,
  And in a rude manger laid;
He was to be our Guiding Star,
  A bright star to never fade.

Second Girl with a Crown of Thorns—

Angels guard the Bethlehem babe
  Through perils of childhood's day;
Homeless, manhood trials He bore
  All our debts of sin to pay.

His brow was pierced with crown of thorns;
  His heart with sorrow and care;
All sneers and pain He bravely bore
  That pure joy be ours to share.

Third Girl with a Cross—

His hands were nailed, His side was pierced,
  When life on the cross He gave;
The golden gate was left ajar
  When He died, the world to save.

The Prince of Peace died on the cross;
  The tomb held a heart divine;
Angels proclaimed, "He is risen;"
  Our Bethlehem star to shine.

Fourth Girl with Royal Crown—

Bethlehem Babe, cherish tonight,
  More than the gifts on the tree;
He gave His life to win our crown,
  Crucified Saviour is He.

All in Concert—

May the crown be placed on each brow,
  And shine with many a star;
Then a "Merry Christmas" we'll say,
  As we enter the gate ajar.

There Christmas joys will have no end,
  When friend with friend there meet;
Christmas joys will ceaseless be
  When we roam the golden street.

JESUS' BIRTHDAY.

Today is Jesus' birthday;
  He wants us to happy be;
So I wish Merry Christmas
  To each boy and girl I see.

The little Baby Jesus
  Was in a cold manger laid;
Cattle, horses around Him—
  The Dear Child was not afraid.

God was watching over Him,
  And angels hovering near;
An angel told the shepherds
  Of this little Baby dear.

Oh, Christmas is His birthday,
  O'er this wide, wide world 'tis known.
Our Saviour, Bethlehem's Babe,
  Is watching o'er us from the throne.

PEACE ON EARTH.

Sweet the song o'er Bethlehem plain,
  Peace and good will to men;
We hear it just as sweet tonight
  As shepherds heard it then.

"A child is born, the Prince of Peace,"
  Did angel bands proclaim.
His birth we celebrate tonight,
  And Jesus is His name.

This Prince of Peace, the poorest Boy
  That o'er the earth did roam;
He had no place to lay His head,
  No place to call His home.

A cherished Christmas gift was He;
  He came the world to save,
As Saviour angels crowned Him,
  When life on the cross He gave.

GLAD I AM A BOY.

I often wished I was a man;
  None could my plans annoy;
When Christmas comes, I'm very glad
  I am a little boy.

I have often wished for money,
  So many things to buy;
When Christmas comes, those pretty toys
  Are free for you and I.

I never, never found a place
  That brought more joy to me,
Than just to stand right still and look
  At that gay Christmas tree.

Of all those pretty, charming gifts,
  I wish you'd give to me,
That little horse, and wagon, too;
  What a Christmas 'twould be!

CHRISTMAS WISH.

I'm glad to meet you all tonight;
  I'm glad we have the Christmas tree;
I'll have merry, merry Christmas,
  If you give those nice cars to me.

I wish that tree grew by my door,
  I'd climb and get the pretty toys;
Then jolly Christmas I would have
  With all my little school-mate boys.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

The birds, flowers and trees unite
  To make us glad and gay,
While little girls and little boys
  Have come this Children's Day.

In the name of our Sunday School,
  I bid you welcome here,
Where little children do their best
  To please your eye and ear.

Come often, friends, and lend a hand
  To cheer us on the way,
And make each Sabbath, every year,
  A happy Children's Day.

CHILDREN'S DAY WELCOME.

'Tis Children's Day and Jesus said:
  "Let little children come."
If I but say you are welcome,
  Jesus will say, "Well done."

Little children, birds and flowers,
  Find homes in every clime;
Beautiful flowers, Children's Day,
  Cause little eyes to shine.

Jesus loved little children;
  Said, "Suffer them to come;"
Called us also "Little Jewels."
  May each be a bright one.

BIBLE PRESENTATION EXERCISES.

Our Gleaners' Band of twenty-two Juniors, each given five cents by their teacher, bought, planted potatoes, sold them, and with the money, paid $6.50 for a pulpit Bible, all earned by the Gleaners' Band. The Bible, presentation exercises given in the Church, and Bible presented to Mount Liberty Church, 1911.

WELCOME

You see I'm not very large,
  And you know I'm not very old;
I'm working in the vineyard,
  I'm one of the Gleaners' fold.

I'm here to bid you welcome;
  Welcome, all our joy to share;
To see the happy faces
  As our precious gift we bear.

Long, long years ago Christ said:
  "Suffer the children to come."
Christ is smiling, don't you think?
  Sweetly saying, "Well, well done."

Then, welcome, welcome, welcome;
All the children's joy to share.
May the angels welcome you
At the roll call over there.

FLOWER GIRL.

(Little girl carrying basket, with flowers to represent thought.)

I am the little flower girl,
Bringing flowers to your home;
I scatter joy and happiness
Where my happy lot to roam.

Names of all my pretty flowers
Are found written in God's book;
How sweet and beautiful they are;
Now I want you all to look.

This, the Lilly of the Valley;
This dear rose of Sharon fair,
Representing our dear Saviour,
Building mansions over there.
—Songs of *Solomon*, 2:1.

This is the vine, this is a branch;
Always they grow together;
The branch withers, the very day
It from the vine you sever.

Once Christ declared, "I am the Vine;"
The branches are you and I;
If we abide with Him on earth
We shall reign with Him on high.
—*John*, 15:5.

This represents an olive plant,
From blemish 'tis ever free;
Little children, as olive plants,
Shall around our table be.
Psalms, 128:3.

(Holds a Lamp)—

How bright this lamp, a cherished light,
Found in every home we see;
To hearts in sin Chirst is the Light;
A True Light to you and me.
—*John*, 1:9.

(Holds Bible)—

Oh, our treasured Holy Book,
A lamp to our feet shall be;
And sweet all precious promises;
And each is for you and me.
—*Psalms*, 119:105.

BIBLE PRESENTATION EXERCISE.

"Harvest Days"—In concert.

The harvest days are over;
We have gathered in the grain;
We sold it at the market,
And tonight we bring our gain.

There were many pretty things,
  Each pleasing the ear and eye;
The treasured Holy Bible,
  It was best, we thought, to buy.

'Tis now the little Gleaners'—
  It is ours, and ours alone;
To honor the King of Kings,
  Watching o'er us from the throne.

We present it to this church,
  A true guide to ever be;
A pilot be this Bible,
  Safely guiding o'er Life's sea.

The Bible place on pulpit,
  In God's Lighthouse on the shore;
  God's promise is the life line,
  And it reaches every door.

"Whosoever will may come,"
  Doth the King of Kings proclaim.
Those who heed His pleading call,
  Never answer it in vain.

Thank Thee, Heavenly Father,
  For bright sunshine and the rain;
We thank Thee that our labor
  For this Bible was not in vain.

We were so weak, unworthy,
  All honor is due to Thee;
Holy Bible, treasure book,
  Our true guide in life to be.

HOLY BIBLE.

This book reveals a loving friend,
  Who death for us endured.
His life was given on the cross.
  Heaven for us secured.

Sitting on the eternal throne,
  With outstretched arms doth call;
From north to south, from east to west,
  A home for each and all.

A crown of thorns put on His brow;
  Bitter drinks were given;
His hands were nailed, His side was pierced,
  Life for us was riven.

He left the pearly gate ajar
  For us to enter in;
But closed for us will be the gate;
  If in our hearts there's sin.

Then press it to your heart and say,
  "It's life and light to me";
And vow this treasured sacred book,
  Thy guide shall ever be.

THE BIBLE A LIGHT.

(Bible presentation exercise.)

Concert drill for three girls. Each holds a lamp. Shades are red, white and blue.

Oh! this lamp, a treasured light,
In every home we see.
And God says this Book divine
The brightest lamp shall be.

See! the colors of our lamps
Are red and white and blue;
But if on life's ocean tossed,
Colors are naught to you.

Care not through what colored glass
Light shines from yon tower;
If that light but guides to shore,
In Life's perilous hour.

If you trust in colored glass
How dark will be the day.

(Turns lights down.)

'Tis a name, only a name,
As night without a ray.

(Takes shades off)—

Underneath the colored shade,
The true light is the same.
God's love, just as pure and true,

(Turns lights up)—

Who'ere it doth proclaim.

Different names Churches bear,
But hearts and aims are one;
Seeking to save the wayward
That God may say, "Well done."

(Holds up Bible)—

Holy Book Divine, God says
Light to our feet shall be;
Take it, press it to your heart,
As life and light to me.

LITTLE HANDS.

(Makes gestures)—

Two little hands, so very small,
What think you they can do?
Our right hand, left hand, sister, dear,
They should be kind and true.

Our little hands, as innocent
From crimes as they can be—
Do you wonder Mamma's happy
When you her helpers see?

I'll fold them tight from all
That's bad, but stretch them out in love;
I'll clasp them thus, whene'er I pray
To God, who reigns above.

Dear Saviour, grant these little hands,
  May in no mischief be;
That they be ready to do good;
  From evil ever free.

What shall I think when the clock strikes ONE?
Ever think, my little darlings,
Your life has just begun.

What shall I think when the clock strikes TWO?
Ever think how Christ has promised
Burdens to bear for you.

What shall I think when the clock strikes THREE?
Think of the heavenly mansion,
Prepared for you and me.

What shall I think when the clock strikes FOUR?
Think how Christ is ever knocking,
Yes, knocking at your door.

What shall I think when the clock strikes FIVE?
Ever think how all pure precepts
In hearts of children thrive.

What shall I think when the clock strikes SIX?
Ever think that good and evil,
In pure hearts never mix.

What shall I think when the clock strikes SEVEN?
Think ever of the home prepared
For little ones in heaven.

What shall I think when the clock strikes EIGHT?
Think, children dear, ajar for you,
Always stands the Golden Gate.

What shall I think when the clock strikes NINE?
Think always arms of sympathy,
Should around each other twine.

What shall I think when the clock strikes TEN?
Think how God delivered Daniel,
From the cruel lions' den.

What shall I think when the clock strikes ELEVEN?
Think how all the little children,
Have promised homes in heaven.

What shall I think when the clock strikes TWELVE?
Think always wisdom is unveiled
To all seeking minds that delve.

May we always be just as true
  As the clock that strikes on time.
And may our arms of sympathy,
  Around others ever twine.

THE GREAT QUESTION.

What can little hands do to please the King of Heaven?
Those little hands can soothe
The aching brow of care;
Ever helping others
Weary burdens to bear.

What can little eyes do to please the King of Heaven?
Those little eyes can see
The weary ones each day;
And give a loving look,
To guide them on their way.

What can little ears do to please the King of Heaven?
Those little ears can hear
The child of sorrow cry;
And give the words of love,
That money cannot buy.

What can little lips do to please the King of Heaven?
Those little lips can speak,
Cheering the child of care;
With a heart in sympathy,
Utter words of prayer.

What can little feet do to please the King of Heaven?
Those little feet can run
The Master's work to do.
Prove yourself a soldier,
Ever kind, ever true.

What can little hearts do to please the King of Heaven?
Little hearts may love Christ,
And all His children dear,
May journey hand in hand,
Never knowing a fear.

In concert—
Hands, eyes, ears, lips, feet, hearts,
Please the King of Heaven;
And all rejoice to know
'Tis each day of seven.

ALPHABETICAL.

A—For Ask. Oh! ask and receive;
Could loving friend offer more?
B—For Brother, willing to bear
Burdens, lying at our door.

C—For Crown, God's faithful ones wear
Through ceaseless ages of time.
D—For Duty, complete thy work
That perfect records be thine.

E—For Eden, where man happy dwelt
Till home was curtained with sin.
F—For Faithful; if we be thus,
Battles of life we will win.

G—For Grace God promised to give,
To those who walk in his way.
H—For Heaven, joy forever,
For those their Saviour obey.

I —For idleness; those words we speak,
An account to God we give.
J —For Judgment. We ne'er will shrink,
If right with our God we live.

K—For Kindness; hearts crave a share;
Affectionate ever be.
L —For Light. May yours ever shine,
Where weary hearts may it see.

M—For Must; we must bear our banner
Unfurling records of time.
N —For Night; a lone, dreary way,
If stars of hope never shine.

O —For Obey; if children true,
On thrones we'll sit with our King.
P —For Pure; only pure hearts
In heaven with angels will sing.

Q —For Quick; how quickly time flies,
Bearing us to yonder shore.
R —For Rest, sweet rest in heaven;
Care never enters that door.

S —For Seal. Seal contracts tonight
That makes thee heir to the throne.
T —For Trust. Trust God's loving care
To keep and claim thee His own.

U —For Use. Use moments with care;
Their value priceless we learn.
V— For Vain; if life be thus spent,
To recall in vain we'll yearn.

W—For Way, with kind deeds pave o'er,
Foot prints time's pilgrims may trace.
X —For Xerxes, a cruel king,
Who banished his wife from his face.

Y —For Yoke. When yoked with thy God
All burdens lighter appear.
Z —For Zion; peaceful rest there;
Never we'll know doubt or fear.

Those letters we every day view;
May each thought our life inspire;
Our every aim, from day to day,
Be high, and ever higher.

MARTYRED PRESIDENTS.

In the Pantheon of martyrs,
Lincoln, Garfield maketh room;
North and South will bear McKinley
To its portals very soon.

September 6th, at Buffalo,
In the Panoramic Hall,
There McKinley smiled in greeting,
Gave a friendly hand to all.

All mankind to him were brothers;
  Black or white he questioned not;
Ask the colored man John Parker,
  If a cold hand was his lot.

No! Methinks that friendly greeting,
  In his colored breast did burn,
In a moment fell McKinley,
  By assassin's hand we learned.

In an instant colored Parker,
  Felled assassin to the floor;
Causing Nation's Chief to linger
  Little longer on our shore.

Czolgolsz was the Judas-traitor,
  Who reached with a demon's hand;
And 'twas clasped in friendly greeting,
  By the Great Chief of our land.

Czolgolsz' hand was deeply poisoned,
  By anarchy's deadly fang;
And oh, it pierced our Nation's brow;
  Many hearts in sorrow rang.

While before us lies McKinley,
  Felled by an assassin's hand,
Our Nation, in tears and in prayers,
  By that noble heart doth stand.

O'er his couch doth angels hover;
  From all realms ascend the prayer,
That this true heart of our Nation,
  May our God in mercy spare.

Eight days skilled physicians nursed him;
  Sympathizingly they stand,
Saying we have no more power,
  He has clasped an angel's hand.

While his loved one holds the other,
  Bending low to hear him say,
"Lord, not our will, but Thine be done";
  Then, "Nearer my God today."

And that song will live through ages,
  As his last good-bye to all;
Arms of love and gold were powerless,
  God our President did call.

At the dawning of the 14th,
  Pantheon Hall opened wide;
All nations bow in reverence,
  O'er our martyrs, side by side.

Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley,
  Need no bodyguard to shield;
They may roam the street Celestial,
  May the victor's scepters wield.

They have passed beyond our Congress;
  In our government they live;
Their inspirations a bright light,
  To Americans will give.

France, Italy, Austria mourn,
  Kings felled by anarchist hand;
God grant all nations may unite,
  Put anarchy from our land.

God has closed the gates of heaven,
  No anarchist enters there;
May our government do the same—
  Forbid them our land to share.

CUBA'S PRAYER.

Pleading prayer from Manatanza,
  Has reached the heavenly throne;
Jesus pitying heart did claim
  Starving Cubans for his own.

God, o'er sea, inspired nations,
  To heed earnest, pleading prayer;
Many sympathized by giving
  Thus their burdens sought to bear.

Found were many starving babies,
  Nursing their dead mother's breast.
Children crazed by pangs of hunger,
  To dead mother's hearts were pressed.

Mothers clasping their dead babies,
  Praying God with them to die;
True husbands, powerless to aid,
  Heard in vain their loved ones cry.

Wives and children often hearing
  Husbands, fathers, dying, groan;
Wives, left without a kindred friend,
  Starving, dying, all alone.

Spain has placed many a Cuban,
  As a target at the stake;
E'en more to show their demon heart,
  Do through streets dead bodies take.

There are many barbarous deeds,
  By those Spaniards often done;
All the scales of heaven and earth,
  Cannot weight their deeds called fun.

All the mines of glittering ore,
  Ne'er a recompense can make;
For the sorrow and the tears,
  That o'erflow from hearts that ache.

When all their earthly help seemed vain,
  God a helping hand did lend;
Inspiring men of our Nation,
  Whom the Cubans would defend.

They, seeing the poor Concentros,
  Penned as beasts within the field,
From all those cruel bloodhound Spaniards,
  They prayed God to Cubans shield.

God our Nation then inspired;
  Congress did her vows proclaim,
She would die or free the Cubans,
  Or would prove her effort vain.

God our U. S. boys defended;
  Their noble deeds nations traced;
For they safely sheltered Cuba,
  In our Nation's warm embrace.

But their strong manhood, home and life
  Were in balance placed that day;
Staked to save a starving nation,
  Not for honor, nor for pay.

O'er Cuba floats the stars and stripes;
  From starvation she is free;
All nations gazing now with pride;
  She our sister hence to be.

WHAT IS HOME?

What is Home, as God designed it?
  'Tis the Eden of the earth.
'Tis the place where sacred memories,
  And the sweetest joys have birth.

What is Home? It is a compass,
  And it points but the one way;
And that way the way of duty,
  From her foot-path never stray.

What is Home? 'Tis a magnet,
  With the power of love to hold;
From all realms of joy or pleasure,
  It lures thee into the fold.

What is Home, 'Tis a fortress,
  Fortified on every side;
Safely to protect her loved ones,
  From all enemies outside.

What is Home? 'Tis as a garden
  Where bloom the brightest flowers;
Peace, love, hope, joy and contentment,
  To cheer all life's fleeting hours.

What is Home? 'Tis as a mirror,
  Where marvelous scenes we view;
From the least unto the greatest,
  Ever faithful, kind and true.

What is Home? 'Tis as a life boat,
  With a crew to seek and save;
Emblem of our Saviour divine,
  Who life for His children gave.

Oh, what is Home in just one word?
  'Tis heaven to you and me,
Portal to the eternal city,
  We shall enter bye and bye.

There are many who know no more,
  The joys of a cherished home;
Who sigh in vain for that dear spot;
  In every place they roam.

To weigh sorrows of their young life,
  No scales of earth have power;
God only counts the falling tears,
  As they flow each lone sad hour.

Alone, alone, in years of youth,
  If ever they need friends,
It is now on the road of life,
  Where the good and evil blends.

No welcome warm, no friendly hand,
  No cheerful fireside to cheer;
Pray the Heavenly Father's care
  Be o'er all His children dear.

SELECT OUR OBJECT.

Let every Christian heart select
  The subject of its prayer;
Then lovingly go forth to help.
  That heart their sorrow bear.

Think not to cross the ocean wide,
  In heathen lands to go;
There are in each and all our homes,
  Hearts needing prayer we know.

I pray for lone mothers, sighing,
  "Where is my child tonight?"
And for weeping mothers, praying,
  "God guide my child aright."

A mother's heart with love so deep,
  It ne'er can fathomed be;
But oh, the grief of burdened hearts,
  Is known, dear Lord, to Thee.

See mother clasping baby's feet,
  Praying they never stray;
But mother's boy has grown a man,
  And where is he today?

Where is the babe of whom God said,
  "Of such shall heaven be"?
Must mothers look their albums o'er,
  Their darling babe to see?

Those loved ones dear, who've gone astray,
  Commit unto His care;
Then faithful be, and God will claim
  The objects of your prayer.

FREDDIE'S FIRST PIECE, 1901.

Oh, my, my, I wish I was a man,
  So I could rest a little while;
But I'm only a little boy,
  And yet they work for me do pile.

'Tis gather eggs, get in the cobs,
  And then a little kindling wood;
Mamma says she has so much work,
  She wish'd I'd help her if I could.

'Tis water chickens and the ducks;
  I always have to run for all;
I just get out to play awhile,
  And some one else begins to call.

Mamma says she wishes, that I
  Her little boy would always be;
Papa says to hurry and grow—
  He has just lots of work for me.

'Tis work from morning until night;
  They seem to think I always can;
But I expect to rest awhile,
  When I grow to be a man.

FREDDIE'S FIRST EASTER PIECE, 1901.

I have always thought of Easter
  As the day that I was born;
Older now, I think of Easter
  As Christ's resurrection morn.

I've placed pennies in mission banks,
  Since I was just one year old,
Without a thought, or only this,
  It to all my birthday told.

Now I know those mission pennies,
  Have been borne far o'er the seas;
Bearing precious Gospel tidings,
  To little heathen Chinese.

'Tis Easter morn; some are singing,
  "Jesus came to seek, to save";
Thanking God for mission workers,
  And the pennies that we gave.

If every little boy and girl,
  Would their birthday pennies give,
They would help destroy the idols,
  And win souls for Christ to live.

Let us give our birthday pennies,
  For each year God to us gave;
They may bring to us a blessing,
  May a little heathen save.

WHO CAN TELL?—WILLIE'S FIRST PIECE, 1892.

When we are men, who can tell
  What great things we may do?
Perhaps we may be the ones,
  Who make the laws for you.

Johnson, though a bright young man,
  Knew not of his great life;
Little he knew of books,
  Till taught him by his wife.

Amid Nation's presidents,
  History records his name;
For some of these little boys,
  Time may record the same.

That great chair we may not fill.
  But honored chairs there be,
To be filled by just such boys,
  As here tonight you see.

Prove our minds of noble worth;
  Give us an honored place;
Then on rocks of right and truth,
  Our noble deeds you'll trace.

Boys are often rough and rude,
  But we are little men;
Treat us as if boys of age—
  Not only boys of ten.

EDDIE'S FIRST PIECE, 1892

I am a little boy,
  And little do I know.
I can not read or write,
  But to Sunday school I go.

I would not chew tobacco,
  The nasty stinking weed.
There's not a hog in town
  You could tobacco feed.

I wouldn't quarrel and fight,
  Like all the bad boys do.
For in Sunday school we learn
  To be good and true.

ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE.

It takes all kinds of people
  To make the world, they say;
And surely I believe it—
  I meet them every day.

There are those always smiling,
  With "Thank you," kind and true.
There are those always grumbling,
  Nothing right you can do.

There are those always seeking
  To help the child in need.
There are those stand declaring,
  I would not—no indeed.

To which class you do belong,
  It's not for me to tell;
But there's One lives up yonder,
  Acquainted with you well.

Let me tell you what I think,
  Before I say "Good-night"—
If you never wear a frown
  You are not far from right.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF BROTHER ANDREW CRAIG.

The sixth day of April,
  The year fifty-eight,
'Twas announced in our home
  We had a play-mate.

We gazed on that play-mate,
  A bright little boy;
When told we might keep him,
  Complete was our joy.

The days grew into weeks,
  They grew into years,
And we doubted that word
  With many sad fears.

While fast out of our arms
  Play-mate was growing,
And sweet love in our hearts
  Each day was sowing.

Now, before you kind friends,
  That play-mate doth stand;
His loved, his chosen,
  He holds by the hand.

Oh, parents, did you think
  When country was new,
And you were together,
  As neighbors so true,

That your boy and your girl
  Should in future meet;
Henceforth dwell together,
  Life's changes to greet?

Oh, you gave not a thought
  Of this hour sublime;
'Tis a change that's been made
  By the wheel of time.

For these two have spent hours
  'Ere either could speak,
In his manhood's first years
  Her friendship did seek.

Pollie, of all fair ones,
  His chosen thou art;
And together, this moment,
  On life's race you start.

Now think of history,
  That's sealed by this hour,
To review in memory
  Is in thy power.

Oh, think of the years
  You've been sheltered from care,
By the loved ones, standing
  Thy sorrows to share.

Those loving ones today
  Are gathered with thee,
But to cross the threshold,
  Oh, 'tis not to be.

Unto these you'll not tell
  Secrets as of old;
You'll share them with the one
  Whose hand you now hold.

And now, dearest brother,
  Pollie is your choice;
May we with thee always
  In all time rejoice.

Dear Pollie, our brother,
  Perfect in our eyes;
He is joined to our home
  By the strongest of ties.

Brother's place on our farm
  Another may till;
But his place in our hearts
  None other can fill.

Some think there's naught but joy
  To all that have met;
But, oh, 'tis a meeting
  We'll never forget.

For you lose a sister,
  We lose a brother;
The love given to us,
  Shared with another.

But our hearts and our voices,
  Together now blend,
To ask joy of this hour,
  Thy steps to attend.

May you to each other,
  The helping hand lend,
And meet always through life
  Kind friends to befriend.

And think not one moment
  You're not missed at home,
For our thoughts are of you,
  Wherever you roam.

There is joy for us now
  The past to review,
For thou art a brother
  Who ever proved true.

No link shall be broken,
  Though they may sever;
Thou art placed in our hearts,
  To abide forever,

And to many a scene
  Our doors opened wide;
They'll open tonight
  For brother and bride.

And Pollie, our sister,
  A welcome you'll find;
May the garlands of love
  Around us be twined.

Our dear ones remember,
  There's a home on high;
May we meet there together
  With no broken tie.

As you're starting in life,
  Take God for your guide,
And ask his rich blessings,
  On home to abide.

Now think of the homes
  Your vows doth sever;
Ever cherish the love
  Of these homes forever.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF ROSIE FESTUS.

My Sunday School scholar, burned to death in Kansas City, Kansas.

There's a vacant chair in our class;
  Rosie sits in it no more;
Gathered here in our lonely room,
  She's singing on yonder shore.

As this dear girl entered our class,
  Eyes spoke the joy of her heart;
So young, so strong was our Rosie,
  We dreamed not she would depart.

So smiling at seeing her name,
  With us a scholar enrolled;
We called her our dear darling girl,
  A lamb in our Saviour's fold.

Treasuring her paper and card;
  "Every time I'll come," she said;
She smiled when we told the story,
  Elijah by ravens fed.

We knew not how near death's angel;
  At noon she was bright and gay;
Telling mamma she was to speak
  In a great big church some day.

"My piece my teacher will give me;"
  No clouds o'er her life were cast.
Ere the sun rose on the morrow
  From earth to heaven she passed.

She was one of the golden links
  That held our class together;
Her vacant chair shows God's power,
  E'en golden links to sever.

God gazed on flowers in our class,
  Claiming our Rosie His own;
Through this vacant chair she's speaking,
  While she's singing round the throne.

Our Rosie, blooming for six summers,
  Then claimed by the God of love;
She has entered the gates ajar,
  To bloom in mansions above.

Her last request assured her mind,
  With the angel band did roam;
Tell papa to bring me music,
  When tonight he's coming home.

Her last request was soon granted;
  She joined the heavenly choir;
Parents, your Rose was transplanted
  Beside your other flower.

Fade will these roses we have bought.
  For draping her vacant chair;
But, oh, dear parents, our Rosie
  Is now blooming over there.

When we're called from Earth to Heaven,
  We must leave a vacant chair;
When our class roll calls in Heaven,
  May there never be one there.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF MY OWN DEAR MOTHER.

Mother has passed to yonder shore;
  Lonely our hearts and home;
We mourn for touch of mother's hand,
  And sweet voice as we roam.

Warning of traps in flowery fields,
  To lure, entice, ensnare;
What in youth we never dreamed of,
  When hearts were free from care.

Influence like a guiding hand,
  Is twining round our heart;
Mother's gone from home forever,
  Her teachings ne'er depart.

To welcome our young companions,
  Great pains did mother take;
With extra steps and loving deeds,
  All for her children's sake.

Oh! those deeds of our mother's love,
  They seem lost to the vine;
But are twining round our lone hearts,
  To blossom in His time.

It may not be till hope is gone;
  Jet locks are turning gray;
Alas, the child may careless be,
    Till mother passed away.

Then memory served a guiding star,
  Unveiling deeds of love;
The child heeds mother's precepts, taught
  E'er mother passed above.

Weep as I may at mother's grave,
  She ne'er responds to cheer;
In life, she buried sorrow deep,
  To comfort children dear.

Gone forever our dear mother,
  To yon bright starry home;
Waiting there to greet her children,
  Together there to roam.

Death's angel on his sad mission,
  December twenty-seven;
Twelve-ten A. M., called our mother,
  Claiming her for heaven.
        December 27th, 1887.

OBJECT LESSON—FIND OBJECTS IN ANY BIBLE VERSE.

Horse—Chariot, *Psalms*, 20:7.
Horse—Mule, *Psalms*, 32:9.
Horse—Christ, *Psalms*, 33:17-19.
Soldiers—Christ, II *Tim.*, 2:3.
Sparrows—Christ, *Matt.*, 10:29.
Bible—Heart, *Psalms*, 119:11.
Lillies—Solomon, *Matt.*, 6:28.
Eye—Ear, I *Cor.*, 2:9.
Gate—Christ, *Matt.*, 7:13.
Christ—Bride—People, *Rev.*, 22:17.

ITEMS TO REMEMBER.

Sunday School Teachers:

First—Be yoked with Christ in your work for the salvation of your class. Have faith to believe, *James*, 1:5. Teach your class, "Christ is The Teacher—you His substitute."

Remember each Sabbath morning, Christ is in His place on time; may you be. No teacher can say, "I have done what I could," who fails to be on time.

When the roll is called up yonder
  May there be no vacant chair;
May each receive a welcome
  And an Angel's crown to wear.

MARYS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Mary, Mother of Jesus.—*Matt.*, 28:1.

Mary, Sister of Lazarus.—*John*, 11:2.

Mary, Magdaline.—*Matt.*, 28:1.

Mary, Wife of Cleophas.—*John*, 19:25.

Mary, Mother of Mark.—*Acts*, 12:12.

Mary.—*Romans*, 16:6.

SIMONS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Simon, Jesus' Brother.—*Matt.*, 13:55.

Simon, Apostle.—*Mark*, 3:18.

Simon, a Pharisee.—*Luke*, 7:44.

Simon, a Leper.—*Mark*, 14:3.

Simon, a Syrene.—*Matt.*, 27:32.

Simon, Peter.—*Luke*, 22:31.

Simon, a Sorcerer.—*Acts*, 8:9-13.

BIBLE VERSES.

Heb., 12:13 .....Straight Paths
Matt., 25:34 .....Inherit
Matt., 26:39 .....Possible
Mark, 9:42 .....Offend
Mark, 10:14 .....Suffer
Mark, 16:3 .....Roll
Luke, 2:10-11 .....Fear
Luke, 2:12 .....Sign
Luke, 2:14 .....Glory
Luke, 10:42 .....Needful
Luke, 12:8 .....Confess
Luke, 12:9 .....Deny
Luke, 12:27 .....Lillies
Luke, 15:7 .....Joy
Matt., 5:14 .....Hill
Matt., 5:48 .....Perfect
Matt., 6:19 .....Moth
Matt., 7:13 .....Straight
Matt., 8:20 .....Foxes
Matt., 9:38 .....Labourers
Matt., 10:29 .....Sparrows
Matt., 11:28 .....Come
Matt., 12:29 .....Take
Matt., 12:35 .....Good Name
Matt., 13:30 .....Both
Matt., 18:14 .....Perish
Matt., 21:19 .....Leaves
Matt., 23:37 .....Chickens
Matt., 24:44 .....Ready
Heb., 12:14 .....Follow
James, 1:5 .....Lack
James, 1:12 .....Endureth
I *Tim.*, 1:15.....Saying
II *Tim.*, 4:7-8.....Fought
II *Tim.*, 2:15.....Study
I *Pet.*, 4:9.....Use
I *Pet.*, 4:18.....Scarcely
III *John*, 1:11.....Follow Not
I *Cor.*, 2:9.....Eye
II *Cor.*, 5:1.....Dissolved
II *Cor.*, 5:10.....Appear
II *Cor.*, 13:11.....One Mind
Gal., 6:7 .....Mocked
Acts, 4:12 .....No Other
Acts., 10:35 .....Nation
John, 1:9 .....True Light
John, 1:12 .....Received
John, 1:29 .....Behold
Luke, 15:18 .....Arise
Luke, 16:13 .....Serve
Luke, 18:25 .....Camel
Luke, 12:34 .....Treasure
John, 7:24 .....Appearance
John, 14:2 .....Mansion
John, 3:16 .....Begotten
Eph., 4:31.....Bitterness
Eph., 6:1.....Obey
Titus, 2:7-8 .....Pattern
Heb., 10:13 .....Fearful

Sunday School Workers

And all into whose hands this book may come: Pray the history of Christ's life may be a means to inspire the child to know Christ as a Saviour. His noble life, as He dwells among men, is an inspiration to all young hearts, and when God's children walk with Him each day in life, they shed a ray of divine influence. Sabbath school children live in an atmosphere of purity. It is a solemn question: Who is to blame if they pass from Sabbath school homes and assuming responsibilities of youthful manhood and womanhood, without a Saviour to guide? Can you say, "I am not to blame?"

Sabbath School Teacher, does God know where to find you Sabbath morning? Do you ever think the Golden Gate is closed forever to those one moment late? Many opportunities are lost by not being in your place on time each Sabbath morning.

Now, teachers of the Sabbath school,
  Vow ever to fill your place;
Make straight paths for the little ones
  Who will your footsteps trace.

Teachers, parents ,scholars,
  At the Judgment Bar will stand;
Will teacher, or will parent shrink,
  When God these souls demands?

All honor to our Heavenly Father
  For each thought on these pages,
As we see Christ as He is,
  May we cling to the Rock of Ages.

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